

The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1903.

NO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH	
10:02 A. M. Daily	
10:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
1:16 P. M. Daily	
1:39 P. M. Daily	
4:03 P. M. Daily	
4:54 P. M. Daily	
5:12 P. M. Daily	
SOUTH	
4:45 A. M. Daily	
5:23 A. M. Daily	
8:03 P. M. Daily	
8:05 P. M. Daily	
8:03 P. M. Daily	
8:01 A. M. Daily, (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the C. & N. P. and the S. F. & S. M. Electric R. R. is twelve minutes, with the exception of holidays and holidays when the headway is changed to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 10:00. Money order office open from 8 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

ARRIVE.

From the N.	A. M.	P. M.
San Francisco	6:45	12:08
San Jose	6:45	12:08
San Mateo	6:45	12:08

MAIL CLOSURE.

To	A. M.	P. M.
San Francisco	6:45	12:08
San Jose	6:45	12:08
San Mateo	6:45	12:08

CHURCH NOTICES.

Discoidal services will be held Sunday in Grace Church. Singing service at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local columns.

Methodist Church. Meetings, But-
tress Hall, Sunday Services—Sun-
day school at 11 o'clock a. m. and
at 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.;
Singing 7:30 p. m.

Pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kings-
will be in town Tuesdays and
Wednesdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any
may know of sick or distressed
persons, will please leave word at
residences of Mr. Combes, Mrs.
Joie or Mrs. Sullivan.

Integration at Sunday School every
Sunday 8 p. m. at Butchers' Hall.
Old young are alike cordially in-
vited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Evening Camp, No. 125, Woodmen
of the World, meets every Wednesday
evening at Journeyman Butchers'

Judge San Mateo No. 7, Journey-
man Butchers' Protective and Benevo-
lent Association, will meet every
Friday at 8 p. m. at Journeyman
Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	Redwood City
G. H. Buck	Redwood City
CHAMBERLAIN	Redwood City
Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	Redwood City
Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	Redwood City
Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	Redwood City
Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	Redwood City
Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	Redwood City
F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	Redwood City
Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	Redwood City
Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	Redwood City
Ella M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	Redwood City
Coroner	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	Redwood City
Coroner	Redwood City

RATES TAKE

A JUMP SKYWARD

**Southern Pacific Raises Its
Rate for Carrying Oregon
Mill Product.**

and. — The Southern Pacific
will advance the rates on
shipments from this city to
acacia from \$5 to \$7.50 per
advance will also apply to
acacia river mills accessible to
transportation. The interior
mill ship at the old rate, namely
per ton. Local mill men say
the new tariff is prohibitory to
shipments from Portland, and
ad officials do not gainsay them.
millmen, however, do not
much on that account as
they will not be able to do
south of Sacramento.
cars is the explanation of
company for the advance
say it will have the
verting the traffic to ste
schooners, and several of
negotiations to this end.
several of the mills first
y could block the advance
to the courts on the gr
just discrimination, but in
of the statutes shows
be gained. All are agree
new rate will put off a
C

CONDENSED
NEWS OF THE
PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially
Selected and Boiled Down
Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches
From Many Correspondents In
Various Parts of
the West.

Private advices from Frank Sal-
mons, owner of the Pala mines, San
Diego county, state that he has sold
to New York parties, where he now
is, 200 pounds of kunzite, the new
gem, for \$20,000.

Fire last week destroyed 100 tons of
prunes and the dryer of C. Urzi, cor-
ner of Tenth and Taylor streets, San
Jose. The loss is \$7000, partly cover-
ed by insurance. The origin of the
fire is a mystery.

The seven-year-old son of S. W. Tal-
bot of San Jose was fatally injured
while leading a horse to water. The
little fellow stumbled and the horse
stepped on his head, fracturing the
skull, death resulting in a few hours.

Seepage caused a bad break in the
Fleming Hill reservoir, from which
Vallejo secures its water supply. The
accident caused a fall in the stored
waters of eight or nine feet, and will
necessitate the greatest economy
among consumers.

A Chinese vegetable rancher, whose
place is located on the river east of
Vancouver, Wash., barracks, re-
ported to Sheriff Biesecker that he
had been robbed of \$600 in cash. The
money had been drawn from the bank
by the Chinese to buy tickets to Chi-
na for some of his relatives.

Officers of Northern California are
searching for Mrs. R. E. Lee, who
left three children, the youngest an
infant, at Ashland, Or., last Thurs-
day. Up to the time of her desertion
of them the mother seemed unusually
fond of her offspring. The father,
who is a cattle raiser, has come in
from the ranges to care for the chil-
dren.

With only sixty-seven dissenting
votes the city of Bakersfield voted
bonds to the amount of \$35,000 for
improving the Fire Department. The
money is to be expended for new en-
gines, engine house and a modern fire
alarm system. The trustees have also
under consideration the project of
calling a bond election for a public
park.

A man giving the name of Harry
Powers was brought to Chehalis,
Wash., from the north fork of the Ne-
waukum river in an almost dying con-
dition. Powers had been lost in the
woods since October 2d, during which
time he had no food except huckle-
berries, snails and a lizard. He had
started through the timber and could
not find his way out.

Frederick W. Stewart of Rohner-
ville was drowned in a creek near his
home. The young man has always
been afflicted with epilepsy. The at-
tack came on as he was about to cross
the stream. His body was discover-
ed, face downward, in the creek,
which contained less than six inches
of water. The unfortunate man was
37 years of age. He was the son of
Horticultural Commissioner George
E. Stewart.

Parties in Bakersfield from the vi-
cinity of Tulare Lake report that that
body of water, once navigable by
steamers, is now perfectly dry. A
man on foot can cross it safely at any
point and in some places the ground
is hard enough for a team to drive
over. The cause of this condition is
Kern and Kings rivers
by irrigation canals.
using all the availa-
ble water to keep the streams dry.
Ship Burnside and the
steamship Patterson of
they have arrived at Se-
askan waters. The form-
er is the Alaskan ca-
ssel still has about 100
cable on board, taken
the summer, but the
rough, it was decided
to lay it until she re-
the final shipment, suffi-
complete the line to this city.
The commission of
at as near

as possible a fac simile of Fort Clat-
sop at the St. Louis Fair. The plans
contemplate a building and a stock-
ade of logs and will cost \$10,000. Fort
Clatsop was the point at the mouth of
the Columbia river at which Captain
Meriwether Lewis and Lieutenant
Charles Clark spent the winter of 1805
and was coincident with the comple-
tion of the first overland trip across
the United States.

A deep-sea wharf, built on a sub-
stantial plan and capable of accommo-
dating the largest vessels, is the lat-
est scheme of the Bakersfield-Ventura
Electric Railway Company, the osten-
sible head of which is John Burson.
The announcement that such a wharf
will be built at Ventura has given
added credence to the rumor that the
Santa Fe is the power behind the elec-
tric railway and that it is to obtain
an ocean outlet in Ventura county
that the wharf is to be built.

Two cowboys on the ranch of Man-
uel Bascarras, the Mexican Consul
at Los Angeles, A. T., were put in jail re-
cently charged with the murder of
one Chinese and with cruelly assault-
ing another. The cowboys were on
the Mexican side of the line when
they saw two Chinese. They ordered
them to stop, but instead of obeying
the command, the Chinese started to
run. The cowboys pursued and as-
saulted them. One was dragged a long
distance over the ground and died a
short time afterward. The other was
badly hurt.

Florence Gleason and Walter James
of Bakersfield have unearthed in the
bed of the Calloway irrigation canal
the remains of an animal of gigantic
size, somewhat resembling a horse,
but quite different in many ways from
the modern type. The specimens
were sent to Professor Merriam of the
State University, who pronounced the
fossil to be that of an animal closely
allied to the horse, which existed
many centuries ago. It is presumed to
be a relic of the tertiary age. Fur-
ther specimens of the fossil are being
unearthed and will be sent to the
University.

Two Italians named Polio and Cag-
gio, who have been working in Albion
wood, near Ukiah, were missed by
their friends Saturday. As they did
not turn up, a party started for their
cabin to investigate. A big redwood
tree was found lying across the dead
body of one of the men, which was
too badly crushed to be recognizable.
His companion was lying a short dis-
tance away completely beheaded. The
head was found at the bottom of the
canyon. It is supposed that the tree
fell before they had time to get out
of the way. Both were members of
the Mendocino Labor Union.

OLD FLAGSHIP NEARLY SUNK.

The Neptune Breaks Adrift and Rans
the Historic Old Vessel.

Portsmouth, England.—Nelson's old
flagship, the Victory, was nearly sunk
in Portland harbor by the battle-ship
Neptune. The battle-ship Hero and
some minor craft were also damaged.

The Neptune, a non-effective vessel
of 3310 tons displacement, built in
1874, which was being towed into
Portsmouth preparatory to being taken
to the Thames to be broken up, broke
adrift and ran amuck. After
desperate efforts the Neptune was se-
cured by the Hero, but not before the
former had knocked a six-foot hole in
the Victory's post quarter.

The speedy arrival of tugs enabled
the old flagship to keep afloat until
she was docked. No one was lost.

Record Citrus Crop.

Los Angeles.—According to the best
information obtainable on the sub-
ject, the citrus fruit crop which will
begin to start eastward next month,
will be the largest ever grown in
Southern California by 10,000 car-
loads. It is estimated that the entire
crop will approximate 35,000 carloads
and may exceed even that. Growers
are in some doubt of the railroad
company's facilities for handling the
heavy shipments, but officials of the
Santa Fe and Southern Pacific Rail-
roads claim that they are in better
shape for handling the crop than ever
before.

Meteor Weighing Twenty-five Tons.

Oregon City, Or.—The huge lump
of iron found on a farm near this city
recently is a meteor. An assay has
been made and it is found to be al-
most pure iron with traces of nickel.
It is excessively tough and broke sev-
eral hack sawblades in efforts to cut
off small pieces. The weight is esti-
mated at about twenty-five tons. It
was found nearly buried in the ground
and had apparently been there for
years. When struck with a metallic
instrument it rings like a bell.

RACE SUICIDE
IS ALARMING
AUSTRALIANS

Royal Commission Appointed to
Make an Inquiry Into
Its Causes.

STOWAWAY LAW BECOMES SERIOUS

News Gamin Arrested on the Streets
of Sydney for Crying His Paper
in a Shriek Treble to the An-
noyance of Pedestrian.

Sydney, N. S. W.—The "race sui-
cide" agitation has finally broken out
in the colonies. When the common-
wealth awakened to a realization of the
alarming deficit in the number of na-
tive sons and daughters, Premier Sir
John See appointed a "Royal Com-
mission" to inquire into the cause
thereof and report forthwith. There
was some opposition in the Assembly
over such an appointment, Mr. Hol-
man going so far as to say that it
would tend to bring the State into
absolute disrepute. The Royal Com-
mission eventually materialized and
has had several sittings, but if any-
thing of a practical nature has been
accomplished, it has been carefully
screened from the public eye. The
Sydney Bulletin declares that the
birth rate is not the problem. The
problem is, "Why is this an empty
white man's land? There isn't work
for the people who are born."

Since the drastic Federal exclusion
act went into force, the stowaway
nuisance has an added menace to mas-
ters of sea-going craft. The cargo
steamer ship Himera, Captain Lockhard,
arrived in Australia on her maiden
trip from New York, with a couple of
half-caste stowaways, who had con-
cealed themselves on the ship during
her short stay at Saint Vincent. Un-
der the immigration restriction law,
the men are prohibited aliens, and
any ship landing such undesirables
on Australian shores is liable to a
penalty of \$500 per head. Despite the
strict surveillance under which the
men were held on board the ship, one
of them managed to escape at Ade-
laide and was only recovered after a
prolonged and anxious search.

A complicated and unanticipated
outcome of the Exclusion Act, relating
to the deportation of aliens, is
seen in the New Hebrides. For a
number of years laborers on these is-
lands have been secured only with the
greatest difficulty and news of the re-
patriation of some 3000 kanakas from
Queensland was received by the
French settlers with much satisfac-
tion. The latter, however, soon
learned to their dismay that the men,
many of whom had married white wo-
men, were not only civilized, but
"Britishized."

The streets gamins of Sydney are
having a hard time of it just now.
First their cigarettes were taken away
from them, and now comes Mr. Wilt-
shire, who had a newsboy arrested
for crying out his paper in such a
"shrill treble" that it grated on his
nerves. The boy was charged in the
Central Police Court with having
"made a violent outcry in a public
way in the city of Sydney, to the an-
noyance of an inmate of a dwelling-
house abutting on such street, con-
trary to by-laws." The dictation is a
little strained, but the prisoner was
fined 2s. 6d., in default of six hours
in jail. Meanwhile hawkers, spiels
and street howlers of all sorts and
conditions are allowed to pursue their
devious ways at all hours of the day
and most of the night, unhindered.

Methods Declared Fraudulent.

Tacoma.—Frank B. Cole of Tacoma
has been appointed receiver of the
Washington Match Company by Judge
Hanford of the Federal Court in ses-
sion at Spokane. In a suit in Tacoma
last week, it appeared the company
had received \$85,000 in cash subscrip-
tions to the stock. It has a large
building in this city but has never
made any matches here.

Revolt in Dominica.

Cape Haytien, Hayti.—The insur-
gent movement in the Dominican Re-
public is spreading throughout all the
northern parts of the country. La
Vega, Montecriste and Santiago have
come out in favor of the movement.
A provisional government has been
established at Puerto Plata on the
north coast under the presidency of
General Morales, the Governor of
the port.

TO SAVE LAND FOR THE PEOPLE.

Chairman of Irrigation Congress Finds
President Favors Requests.

Washington.—C. B. Boothe of Los
Angeles, chairman of the Executive
Council of the National Irrigation As-
sociation, had an interview with Pres-
ident Roosevelt on the question of the
repeal of the desert land act, the
commutation clause of the homestead
law and the timber and stone acts.
He found the President heartily in
sympathy with the attitude of the Na-
tional Irrigation Association in its
efforts to prevent the wholesale gob-
bling of the public lands through the
wrong application of the laws in ques-
tion.

Boothe also called on Director Wal-
cott and Hydrographer Newell of the
Geological Survey, Forester Pinchot
and Commissioner Richards of the
General Land Office. Almost 20,000,
000 acres of public lands are going in-
to private hands annually and it is
the aim of the irrigationists to head
off this enormous absorption, much of
which is speculative and fraudulent,
before all the available lands for ir-
rigation are out of the Government's
hands.

ATE FRIED BACON AT HIS WEDDING

Senator Stewart Evinces Preference for
Plain Cooking to Fancy Dishes.

New York.—A dispatch to the Sun
from Atlanta says: Senator Stewart
of Nevada, who married Mrs. May
Agnes Cone here went to his wedding
from a heated conversation with an
elevator boy, who had passed him sev-
eral times before stopping. The de-
lay had actually been two and a half
minutes, but the Senator declared that
it was twenty, and expressed his op-
inion of the young man in no soft lan-
guage.

The wedding was also delayed by
the failure of the minister to arrive
on time, no carriage having been sent
for him.

At the wedding supper, to which
Senator Stewart, his bride and ex-
Senator Thomas M. Norwood of Geor-
gia sat down immediately after the
ceremony, the piece de resistance was
fried bacon.

Club Members Sued.

Portland, Or.—Because they have
failed to redeem their I. O. U.'s for
meals, cigars, drinks, etc., about a
dozen members of the Commercial
Club, one of the most exclusive in
the city, are to be hauled into court.
The claims amount to about \$20 each
and have been assigned to an attorney
on a percentage, who will proceed
with their collection at once. "This
is the first time in the history of the
club," remarked President H. M.
Coke, "that an action of this kind
has ever been taken. Our delinquent
members are, for the most part, good
fellows, but have simply allowed these
bills to accumulate. The whole mat-
ter was referred to the finance com-
mittee recently. This is an ultra pro-
ceeding and should not in any man-
ner reflect discredit upon the Com-
mercial Club."

Ogden Organizes Vigilance Committee.

Ogden, Utah.—Five hundred citi-
zens attended a meeting which was
called for the purpose of taking some
action concerning the numerous hold-
ups and robberies in this city recent-
ly. As a result of the meeting a vigi-
lance committee, to be known as the
Citizens' League, was formed, and
over 100 men signed a roll rendering
them subject to call for the purpose
of ridding the city of suspicious char-
acters. The organization, acting un-
der the authority of Mayor Glasman,
will begin operations at once.

Car Plunges Down a Hill.

Joliet, Ill.—Motorman Bouray fell
in a faint and rolled from the plat-
form of his car on the Chicago and
Joliet Electric line and the car plun-
ged down a steep hill at a terrific pace.
The only passenger, Miss Anna West-
borough, jumped and was painfully
bruised. At the foot of the hill the
car struck and killed Peter Sharp,
aged 18, and jumping the track,
crashed into and wrecked the dwell-
ing of Charles Hollistin. Mrs. Hol-
listin escaped by jumping through a
window.

Fever Compels a Quarantine.

Austin, Texas.—Governor Lauder-
man quarantined all Texas against
Antonio on account of the
there. The order is
railroads to operat
out of San An
freight
that

FIND LONG-LOST

FREAK OF NATURE

Nanaimo Pleasure Seekers Re-
discover Malaspina's Won-
derful Gallery.

Tacoma.—A wonderful natural gal-
lery, discovered in 1732 on Gabriola
island, in Nanaimo harbor, by Malas-
pina, a Spanish explorer, who visited
Puget sound in that year with Cap-
tains Valdez and Galiano, was redis-
covered a week ago by a party of
pleasure seekers, after all trace of it
had been lost for 111 years. Photo-
graphs taken by the party make it
certain that it tallies exactly with the
description given in the account of
Malaspina's voyages.

A picture, or representation, of
Malaspina's gallery was recently re-
produced in British Columbia, caus-
ing much speculation as to its where-
abouts. Mayor Bates of Nanaimo
produced an old map, which threw
light on the subject by indicating
that Malaspina's discovery was in the
neighborhood of Nanaimo harbor.

Last week a pleasure party, headed
by Harry Rogers, found the gallery
at the north end of Gabriola island,
which seems to make certain that the
long-lost phenomenon has been re-
found. Rogers' photos show a magni-
ficent work of nature, the storms of
centuries having eaten into the soft
sandstone, hollowing out a chamber
300 feet long. The gallery has a floor
twenty-one feet wide, and a roof
formed by overhanging rock, which
extends several feet beyond the floor
ledge. This overhanging roof has
been cut into curious crosses, and all
manner of peculiar shapes, including
a figure of an Indian reclining against
the wall. This figure was featured in
the drawings left by Malaspina.

Foot Severed by a Train.

Redding.—A Greek laborer tried to
save a walk of a mile and a half by
riding on a gravel train. As he at-
tempted to board the moving cars he
slipped and fell. His right foot was
cut off at the ankle.

Railroad Shops Burned.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Fire destroyed the
big repair shops of the Pittsburg and
Western Railroad, Allegheny. Loss,
\$100,000. Five hundred workmen
are thrown out of work.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that SELL

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crochery and Agate Ware
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

good
news

We have just received a
large shipment of the famous
Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most
popular American
world.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advice to those about to marry: Do. This is the only advice they will need, anyway.

The man who designed the prize bonnet is 19 years old. There's a man who can become a Mormon.

Somehow the things we imagine would make us perfectly happy are always possessed by others.

A limited use of X-rays as a hair restorer will probably reconcile the most exacting person to the possession of unrestored hair.

A Boston man has a house automobile afloat on the State's roads. How would you feel to find a house suddenly running over you?

With the formation of an Alaskan boundary commission London should be able to get through the dull season with less ennui than usual.

Penny coinage is to be suspended by the mint. This will discourage Uncle Russell Sage, who was thinking of making a contribution to foreign missions.

Pius X. doesn't like hermit life and declines to become "the prisoner of the Vatican." At this distance it looks as if he was taking a very common sense view of things.

You may not notice that you have paid \$1.75 this year toward the national pension fund, but you have. It takes more than one generation to determine even the financial cost of war.

"What is the world going to do with its multimillionaires?" cries William T. Stead. That doesn't bother us so much as the question, "What are the multimillionaires going to do with the world?"

Under the new rule West Point cadets may smoke pipes. Probably it is intended that pipes shall conduce not to peace, but to generalship. For the benefit of anxious or alarmed parents it should be stated that the rule does not make smoking compulsory.

Like a great many similar cures, the radium cure for tuberculosis is being sorrowfully given up for the old but satisfactory reason that the germicide not only kills the bacterium but does the same for the patient. Yet the consumptive need not despair. Air—open air day and night—will cure him if he has half a lung left.

The German Emperor is reported as saying: "My daughter must be a model German housewife. She must understand how to fry a sausage, roast a joint, bake a cake. She must be a womanly woman of the good old-fashioned sort." He has ordered that a kitchen be fitted up in the palace at Potsdam where the princess may learn cookery, with the imperial chef as instructor.

Everybody takes good-naturedly the prediction by Andrew Carnegie that the United States and Great Britain will ultimately be united, and even those who dissent from this belief receive it with smiles, except up in Canada, that ultra-British province repudiates the idea, and some of the Canadian journals get quite excited over it. "Our Lady of the Snows" should keep her accustomed silence. Uncle Sam has not the slightest intention of kidnapping her.

The poor men, whose apparent wealth is a cover for their folly, are not more happy than the simple, unfortunate, poor people who live truthful lives. Display managed by borrowing and living beyond income, by making hypocrisies the sign of prosperity, brings troubles of its own which almost inevitably end in ruin. The rich poor men are welcome to their deceits. They constitute an eccentric type that is peculiarly suited to the sulles of satire and which may afford considerable entertainment to the American public.

Competition is the life of trade, according to a venerable maxim, but the monopolists say that it is the death of traders. This proposition has not been proved. It is doubtful if competition has driven as many concerns out of business as have combinations in their efforts to establish monopolies. The public has no reason to look on the suppression of competition without concern and if it cannot prevent unreasonable exactions by direct legislation, which is difficult of application, it may very wisely insist on preserving enough competition to protect its own interests.

The Filipinos are to be initiated into the intricacies of the American currency by the issue of silver certificates to Manila after they have been coined. Every dollar will have a silver certificate to back it.

It is probably in the hearing of a melody by John Lee. "Tell me," was asked, "what was New York doing?"

GROUP OF MILLIONAIRES WHO WERE
TRIED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

The trial of eleven men charged before the Supreme Court of New Jersey with manslaughter, has been a notable one in that nearly all are multimillionaires. It was alleged by the State that they were responsible for the disaster which blotted out the lives of nine children in Newark last Feb. 19.

Seven of the men are directors of the New Jersey Street Railroad and the other four are leading officials of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Road.

The disaster was one of the most gruesome grade-crossing horrors that ever happened in the East. A street car loaded with children on the way to school was struck by a Lackawanna fast train. Nine boys and girls were ground to death, horribly mutilating the most of them, while a score more were injured and crippled for life.

Ten years and \$1,000 fine is the extreme penalty in New Jersey for manslaughter. The particular crime of which they were charged is the killing of Ernestine Miller, aged 14.

The trial had proceeded but three days, when the trial judges instructed the jury to bring in verdicts of not guilty, holding that the millionaires were not criminally responsible.

CAPTURED LINCOLN'S SLAYER.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Soldier Describes Death of John Wilkes Booth.

There is a man living in Ogdensburg, N. Y., whose name is John Sharp and who was one of the Union soldiers who took part in the capture and killing of John Wilkes Booth. He is perhaps, today the last of the party of soldiers who evenged the slaying of Lincoln.

Mr. Sharp was born in Ogdensburg 60 years ago. In 1861 he enlisted at Ogdensburg in the Sixtieth New York Cavalry, in which he served altogether four years and a half. After the close of the civil war a number of regiments were stationed in and about the city of Washington as a guard. It was while with this regiment in this capacity that President Lincoln was shot by Booth. Files of soldiers from the different Federal regiments stationed in Washington were sent out in different directions to apprehend the murderer. Among the party (detailed from the Sixtieth New York Cavalry was Mr. Sharp. The party was composed of 16 men, commanded by Capt. Baker.

Speaking of the event Mr. Sharp said that Booth was traced by the soldiers to a place in Maryland called Fort Tobacco, near the Potomac river, and finally located in a barn. An attempt was made to enter but the door was fastened. It was soon learned that some other person or persons were with the fugitive, and these proved to be Harold and Payne. Capt. Baker called to the men in the barn that they would be given a few minutes in which to surrender and if they did not do so within that time the barn would be fired.

"We'll never surrender," said the voice of Booth.

Then the soldiers were ordered to surround the barn and fire it. As this order was given the door was opened and Harold and Payne stepped out, the door being immediately fastened behind them by Booth. They declared that they had nothing to do with it (meaning the murder of the president), but were at once taken into custody.

After the surrender of Harold and Payne, Capt. Baker called to Booth that the best thing that he could do would be to come out and surrender, but the latter replied, "I'll die first." Baker then gave the order "Close up and we'll fire this barn." The barn was set on fire and the flames gradually penetrated the inside, and yet Booth seemed determined to perish by fire rather than be taken by his enemies. The interior of the barn became lit up and revealed the figure of Booth standing in the middle of the floor, facing the barn door, his gun cocked and ready to be raised to his shoulder.

Major Corbett, who was one of the party, seems to have been standing at the side of the barn, and as the flames lit up the interior he saw, through a crack, Booth standing in the attitude described. He at once raised his rifle and fired through the aperture and Booth fell. The door was then forced in and the assassin was found lying on the floor, apparently dead. The bullet had entered his head just below the ear. Capt. Baker asked Booth if he had anything to say.

"Tell me, mother," said he, "that I died for my country."

He was taken out of the barn by four men whose names were Berbeau, is lame.

Frank Longlee, Peter Reid and Jack Slaver, all of the village of Malone, N. Y., and conveyed to the nearest steamboat landing on the Potomac. The body of Booth expired shortly after uttering the words above, says Mr. Sharp was put on board the transport New York and taken to Washington. Arrived there it was carried to the arsenal. The next day Mr. Sharp says that he obtained a permit from the orderly of the day to go to the arsenal and view the remains of Booth. But on his arrival there he learned from some of the riotous and surging mob that surrounded the place that the body of the murderer had disappeared, no one knew where. He did learn, though, that a stone coffin had been brought to the arsenal and the corpse placed into it.

QUAINT FRENCH VILLAGE.

Quaint and Peaceful Place Half an Hour's Journey From Paris.

It seems hardly credible that not more than thirty minutes from all the noise and bustle of Paris there lies a village that is so quiet, so peaceful, and so old-fashioned that one would imagine oneself at least one hundred miles away from the gay capital. Here, at this village, La Frette by name, and about fifteen minutes' walk from Cormeilles, preparations for midday and evening repasts have to be made very early in the morning, for no such thing as a good shop is anywhere near, and the walk to Cormeilles is one which one considers twice before taking, for it is up steep and rough roads. So daily, butcher, baker and green grocer pass this quaint little place, and the villagers gather round the various tradesmen and make their purchases for the day. They also buy their clothes in this way, and may often be seen trying on bonnets, dresses and boots in the middle of the street. From a scenic point of view, all artists have agreed that there is no place to equal La Frette between Paris and Havre.

To the left of the village is the Park of Maisons Laffite, and facing the park is Sarrouville, while opposite lies the forest of St. Germain in all its green splendor. To the right is Heblay, quite an important place, whose church is visible for miles along the Seine. La Frette itself has the quaintest village French than those of the Midi, and it is an event indeed when one takes a journey up to the capital. They are the thriftiest of the thrifty. Only a short time ago one of the peasants gave his daughter no less a sum than a quarter of a million of francs on her wedding day, and another is to receive the same amount on her approaching marriage. And yet this man, who must be worth four or five millions of francs at least, lives in a patched-up old house, and digs in the fields from early morning till late at night.

The Higher Court.

Jenkins—I think it's a splendid opportunity for you. What are you going to do about it?

Henpeck—I haven't the slightest idea.

Jenkins—But surely you can give an opinion.

Henpeck—Oh, bless you, no. My wife always hands down the opinion.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Much sympathy is expressed when a lame horse is driven on the street. Many a man is driven hard when he is lame.

OLD
FAVORITES

The Vagabonds.
We are two travelers, Roger and I. Roger's my dog—come here, you scamp!

Jump for the gentlemen—mind your eye! Over the table—look out for the lamp! The rogue is growing a little old; Five years we've tramped through wind and weather, And slept outdoors when nights were cold, And ate and drank—and starved together.

We've learned what comfort is, I tell you! A bed on the floor, a bit of rosin, A fire to thaw our thumbs (poor fellow! The paw he holds up there's been frozen). Plenty of catgut for my fiddle (This outdoor business is bad for the strings). Then a few nice buckwheats hot from the griddle, And Roger and I set up for kings!

No, thank you, sir—I never drink; Roger and I are exceedingly moral—Aren't we, Roger? see him wink—Well, something hot, then—we won't quarrel. He's thirsty, too—see him nod his head? What a pity, sir, that dogs can't talk! He understands every word that's said—And he knows good milk from water and chalk.

The truth is, sir, now I reflect, I've been so sadly given to grog, I wonder I've not lost the respect (Here's to you, sir!) even of my dog. But he sticks by through thick and thin; And this old coat, with its empty pockets, And rags that smell of tobacco and gin, He'll follow while he has eyes in his sockets.

There isn't another creature living Would do it, and prove, through every disaster. So fond, so faithful, and so forgiving, To such a miserable, thankless master! No, sir—see him wag his tail and grin! By George! it makes my old eyes water! That is, there's something in this gin That chokes a fellow. But no matter!

We'll have some music, if you're willing, And Roger (hem!) what a plague a cough is, sir! Shall march a little. Start, you villain! Stand straight! 'Bout face! Salute your officer! Put up that paw! Dress! Take your rifle! (Some dogs have arms, you see!) Now hold your Cap while the gentlemen give a trifle, To aid a poor old patriot soldier!

March! Halt! Now show how the rebel shakes When he stands up to hear his sentence. Now tell us how many drams it takes To honor a jolly new acquaintance. Five yelps—that's five; he's mighty knowing! The night's before us, fill the glasses! Quick, sir! I'm ill—my brain is going! Some brandy—thank you—there! it passes!

Why not reform? That's easily said; But I've gone through such wretched treatment, Sometimes forgetting the taste of bread, And scarce remembering what meat meant, That my poor stomach's past reform; And there are times when, mad with thinking, I'd sell out heaven for something warm To prop a horrible inward sinking.

Is there a way to forget to think? At your age, sir, home, fortune, friends, A dear girl's love—but I took to drink—The same old story; you know how it ends. If you could have seen these classic features— You needn't laugh, sir; they were not there. Such a burning libel on God's creatures; I was one of your handsome men!

If you had seen her, so fair and young, Whose head was happy on this breast! If you could have heard the songs I sung When the wine went round, you wouldn't have guessed That ever I, sir, should be straying From door to door, with fiddle and dog, Ragged and penniless, and playing To you to-night for a glass of grog.

She's married since—a parson's wife; 'Twas better for her that we should part— Better the soberest, prosiest life Than a blasted home and a broken heart.

I have seen her, once; I was weak and spent On the dusty road, a carriage stopped; But little she dreamed, as on she went, Who kissed the coin that her fingers dropped!

You've set me talking, sir; I'm sorry; It makes me wild to think of the change! What do you care for? Is it arsing? you had a better she do 'Twas well she did 'Twas well she did 'Twas well she did

If the happy spirits The ruin and wretched

Another glass, and st This pain; then Rog I wonder, has he such Aching thing, in pla He is sad sometimes, a he could, No doubt, remember were— A virtuous kennel, with And himself a sober, I am better now; that g ing— You rascal! I'mber We must be fiddling a

For sup- stes. Not a very But soon are f And the sh nor d The soon me! —J. T. Trow

WHEN YOU TH

How to Keen

In order to less

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United States

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"A large proportion of the l

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children who l

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waters, either

bathing or bo

We have been long and persiste

urging upon parents and school

the duty and necessity of educat

in this direction and of teachi

young how to swim and how to

when boating, and as a result,

lives have been saved the past

by children in their teens.

"First—Do not go out in any

ure boat of small or la

without being ass

life saving buoy

sufficient to float

of an upset or col

"Second—With a

are all properly and satisfactori

ed before you leave the shore,

ularly so when girls are on bo

no one attempt to exchange s

midstream or to put a foot

seats or gunwale of the boat to

sents or to rock the boat

Where the waters become rou

a sudden squall or passing

never rise in the boat, but set

as close to the bottom as poss

keep cool until the rocking d

past.

"If overturned, a woman's

held out by her extended arm

she uses her feet as if olim

stairs, will often hold her up

boat may pull out from the s

save her. A non-swimmer, by

his arms up to his sides and

down with widely extended

while stair climbing, or trendi

with his feet, may hold his

several minutes, often when

minute means his life; or thro

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hand and pulling in, as if re

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may at least keep him float

comes.

"Third—In rescuing drow

sions seize them by the ha

collar, back of the neck, do

them throw their arms arou

neck or arms. If unmanage

not strike them, but let them

der a moment until quiet; t

them ashore. If unconscious

wait a moment for a doctor o

before, but begin at once; t

the tongue out and hold it w

kerchief or towel to let the w

get a buoy, box or barrel u

stomach, or hold them over y

head down, and jolt the w

then turn them over side to

or five times; then on the b

with a pump movement ke

arms going from pit of stom

straight out and back fourtee

teen times a minute until sig

turning life are shown. A

movement pressure on the sto

the same time is a great aid

have help."—New York

Comp'ny's Comin'

Norah's makin' a layer-

A spicy kind; I wish

She'd hurry an' put it in

So I can scrape the di

She's cross as sticks; at

just

As hot as hot can be.

It smells so good that I'm

Comp'ny's comin' to tea.

We'll have the shipest

An' I'll drink coffee—

An' more'n a dozen time

To carry off the scraps

We're goin' to have ice ci

I hope it's lemon, gee

An' soda biscuits—I saw

Comp'ny's comin' to tea

I mustn't talk at the tal

I mustn't smack my feet;

I mustn't kick my lips;

The stuff that I won't

An' I must take, when pl

Whatever's nearest me

(But not, of course, if it's

Comp'ny's comin' to tea

I'll wear my dandiest blo

An' if I'll stay about

An' not get dirty, ma say

May clean the freezer o

An' so I dassin't tear an'

Or climb a single tree,

Or sweat, or soil my hat

Comp'ny's comin' to te

Woman's Home Compa

Coin of Geor

An old coin, minted i

ing the reign of Geor

recently on the roof of

ate ward buildings

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rkmen when the wu

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ers the profile of G

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a staff in one h

It is inscribed, Brit

It can be seen the

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of Great Brita

LOVE'S GARLAND.

Pansies for thought—so let me lay them here,
Gently; you must not waken. Take your rest;
There on your heart—pure thoughts devoid of fear,
Sweet, they are best.

Roses, for love—kissing your lips they lie
Gilded by the dew from out the heavens above,
Dear, roses wither, but they cannot die—
Roses for love.

Rosemary, for memories—wreathed around your brow,
Sadder of flowers—and yet they cannot be
Wholly of sorrow. So I twine them now
For memory.

Rue—see I close it in your little hand.
Keep it—that when you waken you may bless
In your pure heart one who did understand
Life's bitterness.

—New York News.

A School Romance

THADDEUS BENT principal of the Diogenes High School in the far south side of Chicago left the train at Gower Hill Station Wis., where a teacher's summer school was in progress.

Prof. Bent—he had sat in a college chair in his day—was 40 years old. His hair was a trifle gray, his eyes were kindly and his shoulders a bit stooped. He was going to the summer school to hear the natural history lectures of Audubon Burroughs Wood, and to get a bit of nature first hand from the fields.

At the big boarding house by the brook with the great trees at its back, Thaddeus Bent met half a dozen teachers whom he knew and half a hundred whom he didn't know. The assistant principal of the Diogenes was there, and had been there for a month. She felt bound to do her duty by her chief. She introduced him right and left. Then she put on her thinking cap.

"He won't care much for those frivolous creatures just out of the normal," she said to herself. "He'll want some one to pair off with. Now, there's Theodosia Desmond, principal of the Plato school, way up on Chicago's north side. She's just his opposite, but opposites get along well, so he goes." And the assistant principal introduced Principal Thaddeus Bent to Theodosia Desmond. Prof. Bent found himself in the company of Miss Desmond, on the veranda, the second morning after his arrival. Theodosia

was a little creature, with a trim, a rather positive manner and a pair of glasses. Theodosia was 35, and admitted it when it was necessary.

"What's your hobby, Prof. Bent?" she asked. "Every one of us has a hobby, or we wouldn't be here."

"Well, I confess, Miss Desmond, to a weakness for natural history. I like frogs, snakes, snails, turtles, water bugs and the rest."

"Horror, all of them. Excuse me, but I thought you were above creeping things. I haven't a bit of sympathy with you or with them. The proper study of mankind is man—and man's attributes, let me add. I study mental philosophy. It's the only thing worth studying. We don't get along at all well. Thank goodness, I am above the earth a little bit. The brain and the understanding—these are noble themes. Snakes and toads, oh, blast can you?"

"Well, I trust I am a little above the creepers and hoppers at times. There are the birds and the trees they appeal to me."

"All of a kind; man's and woman's mentality is the thing for me. I've heard forty of Prof. Searcher's lectures on 'Mind' already, and I'm going to hear the other forty. Some of the other teachers have fallen away. They are not true blue, though they made much pretense at the start. Can't I introduce you to Prof. Searcher? He'll convert you."

"Pray forgive me, but I've heard Searcher and I found him a bore, but I'll go if you'll take me."

Theodosia blushed a bit. She was past even such a remote hint at gallantry as this, she had thought.

"No, I won't take you," she said. "But you may come if you will. Go well up to the front. Prof. Searcher does not speak any too clear, and I sit up there—I mean you can hear better up there."

There were excursions into the woods and fields arranged by the teachers assembled at Gower Hill. Prof. Bent took the tramps, and through the urging assistant principal, Theodosia Desmond occasionally went along. This student of man amused Prof. Bent, and despite her antagonisms she attracted him a little.

On one of the excursions he found himself alone with her in a woodland path. Each had books. "What have you there, Prof. Bent?" asked Miss Desmond.

"I have P. H. Gosse, a man too little read now, and Burroughs, and White of Selborne. They are full of frogs and snakes and foxes and birds."

Theodosia Desmond tossed her head and her piquant nose became as near pert as her 35 years would admit. "Trash, every bit of it," she said. "There's nothing human about it."

"Surely there's human interest in the lives of the frogs and in the loves of the birds."

"Loves of the birds! I thought you were beyond sentiment, Prof. Bent. Well, there, I did not mean to be rude."

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VACATION IS OVER.



Here I have John Locke's 'Human understanding.' He would not touch sentiment with a pole."

"Seems to me I've heard that Locke once wrote a book on how to bring up children properly."

Theodosia Desmond blushed furiously. "So he did, but I've not read it. I see how it is; we can't agree, and I would not read one of your authors if the reading would make me superintendent of schools. I'll stick to Locke and Kant, and you can keep on reading about the earthworms."

Nevertheless, they went walking together again, and when they separated for the summer there was just a suspicion of lingering over the farewell. "Better read White and Burroughs, Miss Desmond," said Prof. Bent.

"You couldn't hire me to. Suppose you try Locke?"

The professor shook his head and they parted.

Two weeks later Thaddeus Bent walked into the Cramer Library and wrote an order for a book. He took the volume and started for a table.

He turned out to avoid a pillar and ran plump into a little woman from the other side. She uttered a smothered exclamation and dropped a book.

"Thaddeus Bent stooped, picked the book up, looked deliberately at the title, and, with a bow, handed it to Theodosia Desmond, who was standing with heightened color and flashing eyes looking at him.

"How dare you look to see what I am reading?" she said.

"I thought I recognized the cover as that of an old friend," said the professor, coolly. "They always bind Burroughs' works nicely. The book is about to read is snuff color. Do you know the author, Theodosia?"

He turned the book back to her and she read, "Human Understanding."

"Don't you think, Theodosia, that we would better do the rest of our life's reading together?"

They put the books on the table and went out side by side, and the attendant at the desk noticed that the glasses which the little woman wore were dimmed, though the face was smiling. —Chicago Record-Herald.

"AS WEAK AS A CAT."

Another Familiar Adage Founded on the Mistake of a Fact.

Of all the animal adages founded on the mistakes of a fact, "as weak as a cat" is the most absurd. Really, the cat is a most muscular animal. The lion, the tiger and other so-called "big cats," as you already know, are of the same family with our common house pussy; we shall not speak of them further. "As weak as a cat" is applied to the house pussy; but to say "as weak as a kitten" is truer. One may then mean the new-born kitten which comes into the world blind, softer and more helpless-looking than even the blind puppy; but which, however, is not so hopelessly weak as the puppy.

The kitten having sharp claws which the puppy has not. You know so much of cats; do you not, young people?

The cat's muscles are extraordinarily large and powerful in proportion to the animal's size. Then again those muscles are attached to bones, fitted together at such angles as to make "the finest system of springs and levers," says Dr. Huidekoper, "known in the whole group; the claws are sharper and are curved into stronger hooks than in any other mammal, and by the action of special muscles are withdrawn under the protection of sheath-like pads, that they may escape wear and injury when not in use."

The slender, supple form of the cat makes it capable of the highest activity. The peppy boy, you may have noticed, is not always the strongest; the thin, active boy is the fastest runner and the quicker at games which need both strong and limber muscles.

The shoulder-blade, the arm and the forearm, the thigh, the leg and the foot of the cat lie at what the veterinary surgeons call "closed angles."

That peculiar conformation shows that the enormous jumps which the cat can take to the envy of any athletic boy are due to the great power and the closed angles of the joints; but the conformation of the legs make the cat's stride at a walk, a trot or a run remarkably limited. The cat moves, therefore, with wonderful quickness, and with no great speed. The boys who say he feels "as weak as a cat"—if he is at all like the cat—should be splendidly muscular. The truth is that, in proportion to the size of his body, he can never hope to be as strong as a cat. —Our Animal Friends.

They are coming to be looked upon as candidates for the superannuated list at 45 or 50; that they have, as a rule, large families to support; that they are always expected to look well and be on dress parade, so that they may not embarrass their better-to-do parishioners; that the butcher, and the baker, and the candlestick maker do not any more cut down prices for them; that railroad officials are crusty, even, when asked for the ministerial half fare, and that the ministerial "sore throat" no longer secures an extended vacation, it is not difficult to understand why the Philadelphia clergyman embraced the first opportunity that offered itself to flee to a bigger salary. It is difficult to understand why the Rockwell clergyman deliberately refused a salary equivalent to that of five ordinary clergymen, unless he is content with laying up treasure where "neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal." —Chicago Tribune.

There is an apparent difference between these two clergymen. The country one is content with his salary and refuses one five times as large. The city one is not content with his and goes where he can get a hundred or two more. The two incidents call attention to the slight estimate which is placed upon the average minister's service. The Ledger's statement that "as a matter of fact \$700 a year is considerably more than the average salary of regular ministers of the gospel of all denominations in this country" will occasion some surprise. This is less than most clerics get. It is less than policemen and firemen get. It is less than some scrubwomen get. If it were necessary to make "odorous comparisons," the wages of street cleaners and garbage wagon drivers are a little less.

When it is also taken in account that the flocks are in favor of shortening the shepherd's term of service; that ministers are coming to be looked upon as candidates for the superannuated list at 45 or 50; that they have, as a rule, large families to support; that they are always expected to look well and be on dress parade, so that they may not embarrass their better-to-do parishioners; that the butcher, and the baker, and the candlestick maker do not any more cut down prices for them; that railroad officials are crusty, even, when asked for the ministerial half fare, and that the ministerial "sore throat" no longer secures an extended vacation, it is not difficult to understand why the Philadelphia clergyman embraced the first opportunity that offered itself to flee to a bigger salary. It is difficult to understand why the Rockwell clergyman deliberately refused a salary equivalent to that of five ordinary clergymen, unless he is content with laying up treasure where "neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal." —Chicago Tribune.

JAPAN AFTER OUR FLOUR.

Shipments to the Orient Exceed All Previous Records.

The more or less strained relations between Japan and Russia, with the prospective shortage of the wheat crop of the island kingdom, is resulting in a commercial benefit to the United States, in that Japan is buying an unusual amount of American flour at this time, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Never before at this season of the year have the flour shipments been so heavy. The State of Washington is supplying the bulk of flour shipped to Japan from the ports of Puget Sound.

During one month no less than 30,000 barrels were consigned to the principal cities of the Mikado's country from Seattle by the vessels of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha line alone. Proportionately as much went by the Tacoma and Vancouver lines, to say nothing of the shipments from Portland and San Francisco.

No specific reason has been given for wheat shortage in Japan and none really may exist. Nevertheless, Japan is buying an enormous amount of flour, which gives force to the murmurings of war between the Czar and the Mikado. It is known, too, that Japan is drawing upon China for American flour.

Owing to the warm, damp climate of China in summer flour does not keep well. It is unsafe to carry very large stocks. Hongkong, usually the great depot for American flour shipped to China, has her warehouses full, but these she is emptying to Japan.

While Japan and China grow wheat, their production is infinitesimal as compared with the demands for flour from their millions of population.

According to Senator Bailey, of Texas, there was in that State a judge who had been robbed of a horse and before whom the thief, when apprehended, was brought for trial. His honor eyed the prisoner with deep satisfaction for a minute or so, and then delivered himself of the following:

"Owing to a personal prejudice, the court will not hear this case. It will, however, be tried by the bailiff, who will find a verdict in accordance with the facts and the law. In the meantime," he added, impressively, "the court will go outside, bend a rope and pick out a good tree." —New York Times.

Woe of the Merely Well Off.

"Alas!" said the unhappy woman, "and we were once considered wealthy!"

"But, my dear," said her husband, scathingly, "we have as much money as ever."

"Oh, yes, I know, but there are so many who have a lot more that nobody pays any attention to us any longer!" —Brooklyn Life.

Death in Steam Whistles.

Steam whistles have fallen under the displeasure of the physicians of Salem, Mass., and twenty-four of the doctors have petitioned the City Council to adopt strict regulations concerning their use within the city limits. They declare that the noise made by them is often "a matter of life and death to persons seriously ill," and a nerve-racking and discomforting thing to most people at all times.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Ministers' Salaries.

THE Rev. Charles H. Marsh, pastor of the Rockwell (Iowa) Baptist Church, whose salary is \$600 a year, recently refused an offer of \$3,000 from an Eastern baseball team which wanted him to sign for next year. The Philadelphia Ledger reports the resignation of a minister, that city because he was dissatisfied with his salary. The council of his church is greatly surprised at his action, and in commenting upon it said that it pays him \$300, the board of missions another \$300, while the city mission pays him \$50. Besides this, he has a Christmas present of \$20. The council contends that with the extra money he makes he gets \$700 a year, and that he ought to be able to live on that sum, seeing that he pays but \$16 a month for house rent.

There is an apparent difference between these two clergymen. The country one is content with his salary and refuses one five times as large. The city one is not content with his and goes where he can get a hundred or two more. The two incidents call attention to the slight estimate which is placed upon the average minister's service. The Ledger's statement that "as a matter of fact \$700 a year is considerably more than the average salary of regular ministers of the gospel of all denominations in this country" will occasion some surprise. This is less than most clerics get. It is less than policemen and firemen get. It is less than some scrubwomen get. If it were necessary to make "odorous comparisons," the wages of street cleaners and garbage wagon drivers are a little less.

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Life's Phantom Troubles.

THE Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., pictures one of the characters in "The Only Woman" as having carved across his own mantel the words: "I am an old man now; I've had lots of trouble, and most of it never happened."

No doubt most of us when we near the end of life's journey could give expression to the same sentiment. In general our troubles have three proportions according to our point of view. They are all fearfully large in prospect; the worst of them is bearable in actual occurrence; and they shrink to a mere dot in retrospect.

The greater bulk of our troubles are those of anticipation, and a generic term for them is worry. Most of them never happen, and those that do have shrunk so that we scarcely can recognize them. The longer the perspective the greater the trouble; so we find our worries more numerous and more wearing before than after we have passed the meridian of our brief day.

As we move gently and we fancy a little more quickly, toward the sunset line, and glance now and then back over the long and often rugged and tortuous trail, we see little of our earlier worries but phantoms of the troubles that never happened, and these grow even more tenuous as we travel from them until they are but a luminous vapor through which we view a day that was much fuller of

sunshine than of cloud and a winding pathway so thickly lanked with honeysuckle and lavender that we cannot discern the occasional thistle and briar.

No matter at what time we take this backward view we may see that most of our troubles never happened. There is no specific like comparison for the cure of that dread malady, worry. No trouble is as great as our fretting makes it, and this ought to admonish us to let fretting alone.

The old man in the book is the counterpart of many an old man of flesh and blood, and also of many an aged woman. All of them have had lots of trouble, and most of it never happened. From the experience of those who have gone nearly the length of the journey the young man and the young woman might say: "I am young; I expect to have lots of trouble; but as most of it will never happen, I won't worry about any of it." —Chicago Post.

The Dangerous Plutocrat.

IS there any real danger in the accumulation of great riches in the hands of one man? Can the multi-millionaire be regarded in any sense as "a new peril?" Probably not. In the first place, the man who has amassed large sums of money himself seldom or never squanders it. He knows its value too well; he must be a good business man to have become rich, and good business men do not play ducks and drakes with what they have hardy earned.

There would seem indeed to be only one dangerous form of multi-millionaire, and that is the man who uses his wealth for political objects. He can, or he can try to, smash a constitution. He can organize and he can bribe. He can make men rich or poor. But he cannot do so everywhere, and he is not a danger to a State possessing a sound legislature, and governed by sound men. He might be a danger, perhaps, to a ring fence community such as South Africa contained before the war, but he could never be a danger in a community better organized. The best men—the men who alone could forward or thwart his political projects—would be neither allured nor frightened by his money. —London Spectator.

Corn Is King.

CORN is king of American crops. Its yearly value is much greater than that of any other. It seems also more secure against rivalry than any other. Canada, Russia and other lands compete with us in wheat. Competitors in cotton are growing in many places at an ominous rate. But the United States has seemed to have pretty nearly a monopoly of corn growing. In this industry, however, a rival is also arising which may before long be developed into great proportions.

That rival is Argentina, a country which for more reasons than one might well be regarded as the United States of South America. It is only about two-fifths as large as the United States, and has only one-fifth as great a population. But its soil is wondrously fertile and its climate genial, and it is growing in population and in the arts of civilization at a gratifying pace. Its production of cattle and sheep, of hides and wool, of linseed and various other things is well known to be great. It is to be remarked that it is also becoming a great producer of corn, for which crop its soil and climate seem to be particularly well suited. The last year's crop of corn is reported to have covered 4,300,000 acres and to have measured 130,600,000 bushels. That is, of course, very much less than our 94,000,000 acres and 2,525,000,000 bushels. Yet proportionately to the population of the country, it is a creditable showing. Moreover, it is to be observed that the Argentines get more than thirty bushels from an acre, and get a dollar of their currency, or 44 cents gold, a bushel for it, making a yield of \$13.20 an acre, while we, with our boasted higher civilization, are content with twenty-seven bushels to the acre, which, at 40 cents a bushel, means a yield of only \$10.80 an acre. —New York Tribune.

Canning Peas for Market.

The industry of putting up canned goods is rapidly growing, and the processes by which the different crops are made ready for the market form an interesting sight. It is hardly possible to conceive the rapidity with which the work is carried on and the important part played by machinery. Take, for instance, the canning of peas, where the vines are cut in the field by a moving machine and loaded on the wagons the same as is done with hay. Arriving at the sheds of the factory as wanted, they are placed on an endless chain and carried overhead to the workmen, who tend the machine known as the "viner." In looks it resembles a large, old-fashioned revolving squirrel cage, in which are paddles, which beat the pods and allow the peas to fall out through the meshes of the cage, while the vines and pods are carried by the endless chain to the silo, some distance away.

As some pieces of vines and pods pass through with the peas, they are run through a squirrel cage which, revolving, causes the peas to be separated from the other substances, when they pass out of it into trays. Passing onward the peas are next poured into a machine reminding one of the old-time fanning mills seen in farmers' barns. Here they are further cleaned before passing through into the "grader," which is another cylinder in which there are several sections with different-sized meshes and the peas roll along until they come to the mesh, which permits them to fall through. All the while they are in this cage dropping water is washing them and carrying out the dirt that may be on them. Each size is now labeled and kept separate.

The "blancher," as it is called, is a trough of boiling water, through which the trays of peas are carried on the endless chain, requiring about ten minutes to pass twenty-five feet. As some of the skins of the peas, and possibly other dirt, may yet be clinging to the peas they move on to the second series of squirrel cages, where the revolving motion again cleans them, while cold water is continually dropping into the cage and on them. Now they pass out on to a belt about three feet wide and slowly move along between rows of women, whose business it is to pick out any bad peas or any other foreign substance. Dropping from this table into trays they are carried by men to the filler. It is the machine which automatically fills the cans, which are dropped down through tubes from the storeroom above. When the can falls into position on the moving chain it is carried under the spout, which is then automatically opened, allowing the same quantity of peas to fill each can, at the rate of seventy to eighty cans a minute.

The movement is so well timed that its place is taken by an empty can while it moves under the pipe through which the hot liquid is automatically measured and poured into it. The can now swings on its course, going through a brush or wiper, where it is cleaned and any surplus on top brushed off. Two boys now place caps on the cans as they move along past them to the soldering machine, with which it combines the "solder," which prepares it for taking the solder. After they come out of there they are branded with the quality of grade while on the way to the "dotter," who solders the little hole in the center of each cap. The inspector then takes his turn and if the cans are all right they are soon at the end of their first journey, as they pass on to a table, whence they are removed and put into large steel crates, preparatory to a second journey of some 150 to 200 feet underground on an endless chain to reach the building where the "cookers" are.

Coming out of the "cookers" the crates now go on to a slowly moving chain, which takes about half an hour to pass through the channel of cold water 150 feet long to the storeroom, where they are cool enough to handle. Later in the season, when the labeling is done, machinery again takes a prominent place. —New York Tribune.

The Port of New York.

Along its wharves one walks from clime to clime, hearing the speech and the slang of many tongues, seeing fellow mortals of every known shade of skin. It is a geographical jumble, a sort of international fair presided over

by one goddess—commerce. Little does it seem to her that only the breadth of a pier should separate orient from occident, the cool northland from the tropics. She has marshaled her forces from the limits of her wide-spread empire, hastened them along converging ways and then permitted her glad servant, man, to give them bidding place. And in New York the glad servant has no alternative save to berth them where he may, for ships are many and berths are few, and commerce brooks no waiting. From ten to twelve vessels arrive in port day in, day out, through the year. In one recent month 261 deep-sea craft with tight-stowed holds came to their piers along South and West streets and the flags they flew were American, British, German, Norwegian, French, Danish, Italian, Dutch, Cuban, Belgian, Spanish, Austrian and Portuguese. They brought the people and the merchandise of twice a hundred ports and some, the China ships, had come through 100 days of sea to deliver up their chests and bales. —Harper's Magazine.

Too Tempting.

Miss Arabella Paxton had long since said good-bye to her youth, but nobody had accused her of doing it with resignation.

"What were you thinking of to start Cousin Arabella off in that merry-go-round?" asked Mrs. Jennings of the county fair. She had just received her dizzy and disheveled relative at the end of a trip on the flying horses.

"You needn't look so severe at me," said Mr. Jennings, reproachfully, when Cousin Arabella had been deposited on a settee and left to recover her equilibrium. "She heard a woman say the machine was enough to scare anybody out of ten years' growth, and after that she was possessed to ride in it."

No Deception About It.

She—Why should the average woman lead people to believe she's younger than she really is?

He—She doesn't. She merely tries to. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Whenever a boy reads in a paper of anyone who is sleeping so long the medical world is interested, he wishes his father could have a chance to awaken them.

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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One Year, in advance \$1.50
Six Months, "75
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OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansone St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1903.

The Enterprise has preached the gospel of tree planting in this town in season and out.

The high trade winds is the only objectionable feature to the climate here and tree planting will in a very few years overcome this.

The writer has tried the remedy and found it satisfactory, pleasing and entirely effectual. Every man who owns a lot will find it profitable to plant trees at least on the street line. The more trees the better. The common Monterey cypress in use all over this Peninsula is, all things considered, perhaps the very best tree to plant for a wind break. The eucalyptus grows somewhat more rapidly, but is not so dense in foliage, and besides its roots play havoc with sewer pipes. Every cypress tree planted and successfully cultivated for seven years, is worth \$50 to the lot it shelters, without counting its benefit to the town at large.

Plant trees. Begin now. Keep at it. It will be money in your pocket.

The frantic efforts of the S. F. Bulletin to uphold the Lane end of the Mayoralty fight has resulted in more than ever confirming the people in the opinion that Henry J. Crocker should and will be the next Mayor of San Francisco.

The Bulletin has proclaimed from day to day that it is an open secret that Mr. Crocker will withdraw; that Mr. Herrin, the Southern Pacific and the Spring Valley push are united in an effort to elect Schmitz.

The alleged consternation of the Republican Committee exists only in the imagination of the Bulletin writer, as has been more than demonstrated by articles published in the Call and Chronicle and over the signatures of the entire Committee, in which the Bulletin allegations are not only positively denied, but greater confidence than ever, if possible, expressed in the certainty of Mr. Crocker's election.

Not one of the statements openly made by the Bulletin with reference to interviews of prominent citizens purporting to set forth instructions given them by Mr. Herrin, has been sustained, but all with one exception have emphatically denied over their signatures such interviews and alleged statements. The single exception is that of Mr. Casey, who with a smile remarked that the Bulletin charge was too thin to deserve notice or answer.

If there was one word of truth in the Bulletin charges that paper could certainly find some proof to sustain its allegations.

The Bulletin sees the decree already formed against Lane and its fury simply means that it is a bad loser. Henry J. Crocker will be the next Mayor.

NOW FOR A UNITED COUNTY.

Let Us Celebrate the Building of a New Courthouse by a Grand Jubilee.

The Leader suggests that the building of the new Courthouse at Redwood City be celebrated by a grand reunion of the people of the county, and that the occasion mark a new era in our history when the residents generally can devise means to work for the welfare of the county at large.

For many years the Courthouse question has been the means of no little unpleasantness between various sections, with the result that the entire county has been the sufferer. We have one of the most favored sections in the State and from this time forward our aim should be to exert every effort to attract attention and, as a united body, herald our attractions to the outside world.

The new courthouse will be an honor to every town and every resident, and at the laying of the corner stone let there be a general gathering from every town and hamlet for the purpose of bidding adieu to the old feeling of unpleasantness and the inauguration of a new era of good feeling and a determination to put forth our united efforts for the good of the county at large.

Let the press of the county speak on the subject and let the citizens generally speak in the form of communications. We offer the suggestion and await your pleasure.—Leader, San Mateo.

We heartily endorse the sentiments expressed in the above article. The county seat question is a back number, an old dead issue, and it should now be buried out of sight forever.

The beautiful city of San Mateo is, in our humble opinion, better off

without the county seat than with it. Build the new Courthouse. Let it be a credit to the county, and let all sections pull together from this time on for the good of the entire county. We are in favor of a Courthouse corner stone love feast.

TO BOOM YOUR TOWN.

Praise it.
Improve it.
Talk about it.
Trade at home.
Write about it.
Be public-spirited.
Tell of its business men.
Take a home pride in it.
Remember it is your home.
Tell of its business resources.
Tell of its natural advantages.
When strangers come to town use them well.

Don't call your best citizens frauds and impostors.
Support your local institutions that benefit your town.—Leader, San Mateo.

The above contains the entire gospel of civic virtue and loyalty to home.

FINDS WAY TO MAKE ACID.

Purported Discovery of Iowa Man May Bring Big Benefits to California Vine Growers.

A. Starboro, chairman of the California Promotion Committee, has received a letter from William Coldsworthy of Tipton, Ia., stating that the latter has already discovered a formula for producing cream of tartar from grapes for which a prize of \$25,000 has been offered by the American Grape Acid Association. Coldsworthy says that in a mechanical process of purifying and refining grapes juices he has extracted a vast quantity of substance which contains much tartaric acid, and that he is now testing to determine the practicability of his process in producing cream of tartar in commercial quantities.—Chronicle.

Mr. Coldsworthy claims the substance is extracted without reducing the value of the juice for wine purposes. The success of a process to produce cream of tartar from grapes and in commercial quantities will open a new and immense source of profit to the vine growers of California.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

There are now enrolled in the University of California 2822 students. Of these 2273 are undergraduates at Berkeley, 207 graduate students, 118 medical students, 206 in the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art, 80 in law, 112 in dentistry, 84 in pharmacy and 82 in the short courses in Agriculture and Dairying. Adding the 868 students in the last Summer Session and deducting 290 for double registration, the total is obtained of 3630 students. The teaching staff, including readers and assistants, numbers 342.

"A History of the Greenbacks," a volume of six hundred pages, has just been published by Wesley Clair Mitchell, Assistant Professor of Economics in the University of California. Professor Mitchell discusses the economic consequences of the American issues of greenbacks—a subject of much interest from both the historical and economic points of view, inasmuch as the paper standard period from 1862 to 1878 furnishes unequalled opportunity for studying the effects of changes in the purchasing power of money, and inasmuch as at the time of the Civil War the greenback issues appear as the central feature of the Government's financial policy, and after the close of the war as the cause of a new political party and the subject of prolonged controversies.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

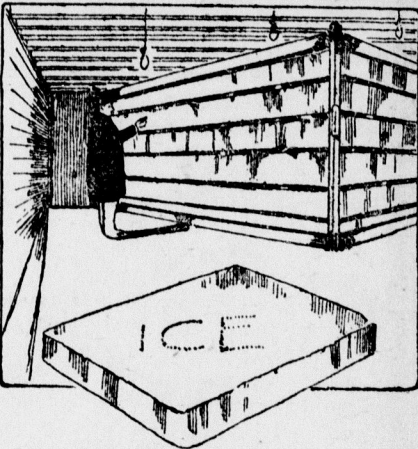
The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

New Oil-burner Ship Launched.

Tacoma, Wash.—The oil-burning steamboat Shasta launched at Hoquiam shipyard will be the largest wooden oil-burner on the Pacific Coast. It has been built for a stock company of San Francisco men and will be managed by the E. K. Wood Lumber Company. It is 209 feet long, thirty feet beam and fourteen feet depth of hold with a capacity of 900,000 feet of lumber. About fifteen hundred spectators gathered to witness the launching. Mrs. George Kellogg christening her with a bottle of water. The Shasta will make eleven knots an hour. After being fitted for sailing and loaded with lumber it will be taken to San Francisco for the installation of its machinery.

JACK FROST PROCESS OF ICE MANUFACTURE

Paying due honor to the fact that Frost is king in the ice business, a natural process of manufacturing ice at a nominal expense has recently been perfected and patented. The theory of the process is in taking advantage of natural conditions and improving upon nature in minor details. The patents that have been granted on the process by the Washington authorities are what are known as "basic," which means that nothing of a similar nature has ever been passed upon by the patent office. The Jack Frost process can be carried out anywhere; all that it requires is freezing weather. The conditions under which the ice is produced are simple and at the same time novel. For instance, any piece of vacant property within the heart of the city itself can be utilized for the work. An inexpensive skeleton structure is set up, open on all sides, but covered by a roof. An ample supply of pure water is provided for and the operators wait for the first freezing weather. As this approaches paper tanks the



ICE PLANT COMPLETELY FILLED.

size of the blocks of ice it is proposed to freeze are prepared on substantial foundations, but allowing an air space under and around them. When the thermometer is right two or three inches of water is run into each tank and it will freeze into a solid block in a short time, much quicker than a similar cake of ice would form on an open lake in the same weather. This process is repeated till cakes of ice of commercial size are produced, and each process is more expeditious than the previous one from the fact that there is the initial foundation of ice. When the first set of ice cakes are finished another set of paper tanks is set upon supports which rest on the basic layer and the process is repeated. This is repeated in turn till as much ice as it is possible to make on the location is frozen, and then the walls are put into the building and the ice is packed and the place closed up till the ice is required.

L. F. Cook, a Chicago inventor, is the originator of the process.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

In an interview touching on the new condition that exists since the inauguration of the free rural mail delivery service all over the country Special Agent Boylan of that service declared the keynote was "advertise."

When questioned as to the effect the new service has on trade and its reception by the business men in the smaller cities and town, Mr. Boylan, who travels all over the West in his official capacity and comes in close touch with the people of various localities, says that he finds many merchants who are unfavorable to the new rural service.

This objection, he finds, is due to the position the merchants take that farmers do not come to town as much as they formerly did before the mail was delivered at their doorstep each morning.

The merchant of the smaller cities and towns maintains that the farmer depends more on the attractive offers made by the merchants of the cities and is inclined to a mail order business which is done with the big concerns in the big cities.

Mr. Boylan thinks, however, that this criticism will soon pass, and that the smaller tradesmen will soon become adapted to the new order of things, and will be in a position to compete with the big dealers in the faraway cities, and will be able to discount the quotations made on account of the freight and express charges necessarily added by the foreign merchants.

He holds that the big city merchant has been the first to come in touch with the new order of things and is catering to the country trade through the medium of well devised advertisements in the big dailies.

Mr. Boylan's opinion is that the smaller merchant will quickly see the advantage of this work and will seek the same results from equally attractive offers placed in the columns of the dailies and weeklies scattered all over the West.

He maintains that the smaller dealer must come in touch with the rural consumer through the medium of the newspaper, and the sooner he appreciates the opportunities thus offered the quicker will be the return under the new conditions.—Fourth Estate.

When a widow appears in half-mourning it's the wise bachelor's cue to take to the tall timber.



Gall Stones.—To remove gall stones without an operation, take five or ten drop doses of Tr. Chelidonium four or five times each day for a few days. It is often well to follow with four ounces of pure olive oil on the fifth morning.

Red Nose.—The following usually effects a cure: Zinc oxide ointment 1½ ounces, powdered starch 2½ drams, sulphur one dram and three drops oil of rose. Mix well and apply at bedtime. Avoid strong coffee, alcohol and highly spiced foods.

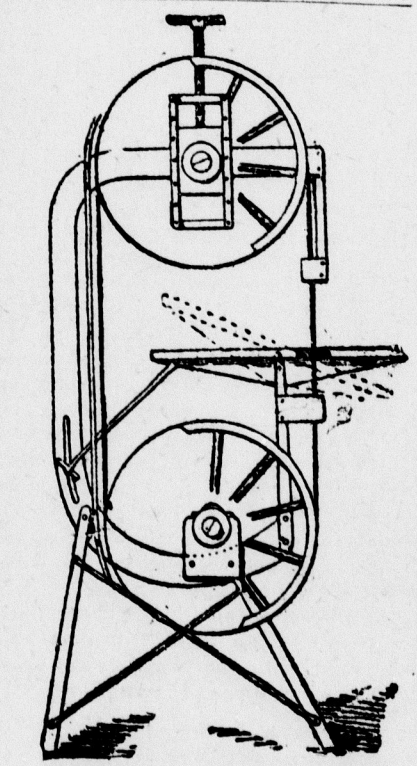
Cold Sores.—The appearance of such sores is simply an effort of the system to excrete through that particular part of the mucous membrane retained waste matter not carried off by the normal organs. Live more hygienically, paying special attention to water drinking, enemas, baths, sweat baths and outdoor exercise, all of which help excretion. Local massage is also of benefit in such conditions.

Hemorrhoids.—In many cases careful living with colon flushings of cold water, cold compressor to the parts, cold sitz baths with free water drinking will bring about a reduction of the protruding parts. In other cases, however, all these measures fail and under those circumstances the radical cure is a surgical operation. This like the operation for varicose veins is now performed in entirely painless, safe and even bloodless.

Bronchitis.—For a mild attack rub the chest with warm camphorated oil and cover with flannel. Take a hot lemonade and go to bed. The next morning take a good dose of epsom salts before breakfast. If a troublesome cough accompanies the attack get a mixture consisting of two drams of murex of ammonia, two drams of fluid extract of cubebs, two ounces of brown mixture and enough syrup of wild cherry bark to make four ounces. Take one teaspoonful every three hours until relief is obtained.

A BAND SAW THAT IS HOME-MADE.

The band saw shown in the cut was made by using an old plow beam, a smooth one, for the back, says a writer in the American Blacksmith. The legs are cultivator beams, the screw tightener was taken from an old Jones



HOM-MADE BAND SAW.

blender and the two wheels are out of a press drill covered on the rim with rubber tires. The guides are simply made of brass with slots for ¼, ½ and 1-inch band, and they are cut in so that the saw will fit as shown at C. This saw will cut up to 9-inch stock. The table, of course, should be so constructed as to tilt up to allow a bevel to be cut. This makes a useful machine and an inexpensive one.

In Accord With His Teacher.
Uncle—How do you like your Sunday school teacher?

Tommy—Oh, She's got good sense. She's smarter than mom is.

Uncle—Indeed? So you believe in her, eh?

Tommy—Sure! Her an' me thinks alike. She says Sunday school don't do me no good.—Philadelphia Press.

A Paternal Beast.
Teacher—Tell me the name of the animal which provides food and

restraint for the Laplanders.

Tommy—The reindeer.

Teacher—And now what is the animal which provides you with most of your food and clothes?

Tommy—Father.—Sydney Bulletin.

Considering that a certain girl is very pretty, she is particularly well-behaved. Most pretty girls know it too well.

All the comforts of a home and all the conveniences of a hotel are never to be found under the same roof.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Pardon others often; thyself never.—Publius Syrus.

We like to divine others, but do not like to be divined ourselves.—Rochefoucauld.

The Good Spirit never antedates. He never gives us today what we shall need tomorrow.—Emerson.

Do not make excuses to yourself for your failures, but look them squarely in the face and study how to avoid their repetition.

Life is a burden imposed upon you by God. What you make of it, that it will be to you. Take it up bravely, bear it joyfully, lay it down triumphantly.—Gail Hamilton.

We dig and toil, we worry and fret, and all the while close over us bends the infinite wonder and beauty of nature, saying: "Look up, my child! Feel my smile and be glad!"—G. S. Merriam.

God has put it into man's power not to fall into real evils, and the fact that we cannot avoid death shows that it is not a real evil, else God would have put it in our power to avoid it.—Marcus Aurelius.

A man who lives entirely to himself becomes at last obnoxious to himself. I believe it is the law of God that self centeredness ends in self nausea. There is no weariness like the weariness of a man who is wearied of himself, and that is the awful Nemesis which follows the selfish life.—J. H. Jowett.

Rooney—Where did ye git the black eye, Molke?

Clancy—Why, Tim Dolan's just back from his honeymoon, an' 'twas me advised Tim to git married.—Judge.

Politeness is good nature regulated by good sense.—Edney Smith.

Chivalry.

The essence of chivalry is to look out for the little ones. Wherever a child can be helped, wherever a stranger can be guided or a friend who is shy set at ease, wherever a weak brother can be saved from falling and shame, wherever an old man's step can be made easy, wherever a servant's position can be dignified in his eyes, is the chance for chivalry to show itself.

A Thrilling Novel.

"Lizette," said Mrs. Goldrich to her maid, "I wish you would run up to my room, get the novel on my writing desk, cut the pages, take it back to Miss Bookhides, present my compliments and thanks and tell her the story aroused my most profound interest."

Books.

There are many books in the world and few years in which to read them; why should I spend even an hour in reading one that gives me less pleasure and does me less good when I can be reading one from which I get more pleasure and profit?—Anon.

Be true to yourself, and you do not need to worry about other people's thoughts.

Anchored.

A little chap four years of age met with the misfortune to have his hat blown into the river. When he reached home his father said to him: "It's a wonder you didn't blow overboard too." "I couldn't," was the quick response. "I was fastened to my feet!"—Presbyterian.

Praise undeserved is satire in disguise.—Broadhurst.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Plant trees.
Get a home.
Save the pennies.
Take the tide at flood.
Grasp your opportunity.
A good tailor can do well here.
A home is a man's sheet anchor.
Buy a home and be your own landlord.
Best time to buy a lot here is the present.

Mr. P. J. Lynd of Oakland was a visitor here Monday.

Talk about taxes, rent is the hardest tax the poor man pays.

Wm. Quan and wife returned from their outing at Gilroy on Tuesday.

We understand that Harry Loomis is looking for a location in Nevada.

Senator Healy has the first of his cottages on Grand avenue enclosed.

Mr. Pinckney of the San Mateo Times paid us a pleasant visit on Saturday last.

City Marshal Loomery of Santa Clara spent Sunday here the guest of Joe Hall.

Work on the electric road is progressing and the cars will soon be running.

Mrs. Sadie Downing spent the past week visiting her sister, Miss Josie Moriarity.

The power has been delivered at the Steel Works and everything is now ready for business.

The Methodist Episcopal Society organized here is considering the matter of building a church.

John Brandrup has sold his lot and building known as the Gudahl property to J. Biagini of Halfmoon Bay.

Goldie Silvernail is still incapacitated for work and his workmen friends have raised a purse to aid him in his trouble.

The track into the quarry has been completed and the gravel cars have commenced running to ballast the electric track.

Secretary Geo. H. Chapman spent a portion of Wednesday here attending to business for the Land and Improvement Company.

Senator Healy has lost the iron bar to his lumber delivery wagon. It is a heavy iron bar with ring in one end. Finder please return to lumber yard.

Mrs. Crawford, mother of Mrs. R. K. Patchell, is at home again after spending four months at Morgan Hill, where her health was greatly improved.

Business is reported as lively at our water front. The packinghouse is running full time, the pottery is crowded with orders and a full force busy at Fuller's.

On Friday night of last week the Southern Pacific Company's station at this place was broken into by thieves who obtained a case of whisky, but no cash. No clue has been found as to who the burglars were.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

About fifteen of our local sports crossed the bay Tuesday evening to see Joe Millet settle Welmg without an effort. Joe is a favorite here, as he was raised in the north end and our boys only regret Joe did not have a better match Tuesday.

Halfmoon Bay has a steamer line connecting our coast side metropolis with the city of San Francisco. The steamer will run between San Francisco and Halfmoon Bay daily except Saturdays, and must prove of incalculable benefit to the people of the coast side.

Otto Berlinger is looking forward to the day when the sign at his meat market shall read O. Berlinger & Son. The son and heir made his appearance on Sunday morning October 25th, and tipped the scales at nine pounds. Berlinger pere is as proud as he is happy and happy as he is proud. The mother and son are reported as doing well.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

We received a very pleasant call on Wednesday from Mr. Geo. A. Hensley of the firm of Hensley & Green of San Francisco. This firm has purchased some fifty acres of choice land lying between San Bruno station and Tanager Park. The land in question will be at once subdivided into lots and sold on installment for city suburban residences.

Died—In this town, Sunday, October 18, 1903, Forstina Tellis, a native of Spain, aged 88 years, beloved husband of Francis Tellis, and father of Philip Joseph Tellis, Mrs. Antonio Figueroa and Mrs. C. Brown. The funeral took place on Tuesday, October 20th, at 2 o'clock p. m., from the Tellis residence, interment Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

Timothy Jones of South San Francisco, a native of Ireland, was examined by Drs. Ross and Barrett Thursday, and on their recommendation Judge Buck committed him to Agnews Insane Asylum. Jones believes there are fifteen Englishmen after him to thrash him. He says he can easily knock out three or four of them, but thinks the fifteen too many for him.—Democrat, Redwood City.

On Tuesday a man whose name is supposed to have been Francisco Bernardo dropped dead at Warren's quarry. The man came to Warren's about noon on Tuesday looking for work, and was engaged as a laborer in the quarry. He began work and after working about a half hour suddenly staggered and fell to the ground and expired almost instantly. The only

clue to his name was contained in an employment office receipt found in his pocket, which gave his name as Francisco Bernardo. An inquest was held upon the body, resulting in a verdict of death from natural causes. The body was taken to Redwood City and buried by Coroner Crowe.

HAUTRICH-SILVA.

The Catholic Church witnessed a very pretty wedding on Wednesday at 5:30 p. m. It was the first wedding held in the new church.

At the hour named, and according to the solemn and beautiful ceremonial of the Holy Catholic Church, Rev. Father James Cooper officiating, Mr. Benjamin W. Hautrich and Miss Matilda Silva were joined together in the holy bonds of wedlock.

The church, which was well filled with friends of the bride and groom, was beautifully decorated in white and green.

Mr. Manuel Silva, brother of the bride, acted as best man, and Miss Silva, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. Among those present were the entire family of the bride, Doctor and Mrs. Guidley of Ocean View; the groom's sister and brother-in-law and the groom's mother; Mr. Peter Hautrich, brother of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Barailla of San Francisco; Mrs. Flanders and family; Mrs. Hagerty and Miss Vera, Mrs. Maguire and daughters of Millbrae; Mr. Robert Diaz and daughter Inez of Monterey; Mr. and Mrs. Dabner and family of Petaluma; Miss Lira Partridge of San Francisco; Mrs. Thomas of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barbiero, Henry, Ed and Fred Bauer of Colma; Miss Rose Bauer of Colma; Mr. Frank Garrison of Halfmoon Bay; Mr. James Merrill of San Francisco; Mr. Joe Zookerman of San Francisco; the Misses Annie and Mary Beffa of San Pedro; Miss Rose Flanders and Miss Kennedy of San Francisco; Mr. Terry Masterson of Millbrae; Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Sneath, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin, Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Plymire, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cunningham, Mr. E. N. Brown, Mr. Ed Bell of San Francisco and many others.

At the reception held at the Silva residence in the evening music was furnished by an orchestra and every one present enjoyed the festive and happy occasion to the utmost. The fair and charming bride was born and reared in this immediate vicinity and everyone in this entire county wish the groom and his charming bride a happy and prosperous voyage throughout life.

THE GRAND JURY.

Names of Citizens Ordered to Appear November Eighteenth.

Last Wednesday in open Court the following names were drawn from the grand jury box and they were ordered to appear in Court Wednesday, November 18th:

T. F. Casey, H. G. Schultz, J. C. Robb, R. Martini, J. J. Hintz, M. P. Dutra, Jesse Palmer, W. H. Dunphy, John McCormick, John Bauer, C. J. Hynding, F. Minor, J. Jorgensen, V. Boicelli, A. Sturla, I. E. Merrill, W. J. Plump, M. J. Conway, J. F. Kerr, A. F. Otto, J. H. Hatch, W. N. Lipp Sr., Walter Knight, L. Kelly, J. T. Casey, E. A. Husing, M. K. Throwell, M. E. Brown, B. F. Burke.

PREPARING FOR NEW BUILDING.

The Supervisors Are Clearing the Lot for the New Court House. Part of Old Building Sold.

On Monday last the Board of Supervisors held an adjourned session for the purpose of receiving offers for the removal of the one-story brick annex to the present Courthouse to make way for the handsome new structure which is to be commenced soon.

Pursuant to an advertised call for offers to remove the structure, several tenders were received, and their consideration caused no little amusement to the members of the board and the spectators present. At a previous meeting the Supervisors were fearful that the county would be unable to secure the removal of the annex without having to pay some one for his trouble.

The first bid opened was from Sam Hall, the veteran house mover. He would undertake the job at a cost of to the county of \$98. Next came the offer of Roussel & Bale of Belmont. They would undertake the work for a compensation of \$500. The bid of A. Hess of Redwood City made a decided hit. He offered \$5 as a bonus to the county for demolishing and removing the building. C. Vidal's bid of \$195 was couched in such language that it was for a time undecided whether he would give the county that amount or expected to be paid the sum. The party who drew up the document was present, however, and set all doubts at rest by stating Vidal expected to receive the amount of his bid from the county provided he was given the job. The contract was awarded to Hess, and he was given ten days in which to complete the work. He will get for his own use all the material in the building.

Architect Dodge was present, and pursuant to his request the County Surveyor will make the necessary survey for his guidance in locating the new building. He said it was the desire to commence at once.

The main two-story portion of the present Courthouse will not need to be disturbed until the new structure is nearly completed, as the front of the new building will be directly in the rear of the present structure.

In the old portion which has been ordered demolished, are located the Courtroom, and the offices of the Surveyor, District Attorney and Assessor.

Court will hereafter be held in the Supervisors' chambers and the Assessor will occupy a portion of the Tax Collector's office. The District Attorney and Surveyor will be located in offices in the Lipp building, near the bank, they having been authorized to engage suitable quarters there temporarily.

The architect was allowed the sum

of \$3321.12½, being one-half of his commission as designer of the building.

BRIDGE CONTRACTS.

Bids were opened for the construction of a concrete arch bridge near Woodside as follows:

J. McReynolds, San Jose, \$2350; Clark and Henry, Stockton, \$1558; T. C. Rice, Redwood City, \$1800.

The contract was awarded to Clark & Henry. The Surveyor's estimate of cost was \$2115.

Plans were adopted for a concrete bridge to be built north of Halfmoon Bay, and bids will be advertised for.

RECLAMATION TROUBLES ARE SETTLED.

District Attorney Bullock, to whom had been referred the claim of W. P. A. Brewer for \$900 for cash advanced, etc., in taking care of Reclamation District No. 543, announced that Geo. C. Ross had stated to him he would withdraw his opposition to the claim, claiming he now believed the troubles between the trustees of the district could be settled and matters run along in the future in a more harmonious strain. The matter of the claim went over until the next regular meeting.

OTHER BUSINESS.

Barney Lyons, aged 70 years, a resident of Menlo Park, was granted aid to the extent of \$4 per month.

H. O. Jenkins of Stanford University petitioned the board for a permit to kill certain birds for the benefit of science which are protected by law. The members were in doubt as to their power to confer the desired permission, and the subject was referred to the District Attorney for a report.

A communication from a moving picture bureau was read in which assistance was desired from this county to enable the giving of a series of lectures descriptive of this section, illustrated by moving pictures, at the St. Louis fair. The letter was referred to the Improvement Club of Redwood City and the Civic Club of San Mateo.

H. G. Halsey, representing the Sunset Telephone Company, stated that because of the presence of the Spring Valley Water Co.'s main in the county road between Beresford and Redwood City the ordinance relating to the location of the poles could not be strictly complied with.

The matter was referred to Supervisor Coleman with power to act.

A communication from the agent of the Hearst Estate relative to the payment of taxes which should have been charged to A. L. Whitney, was referred to the Tax Collector.

CALIFORNIA COLONIST RATES.

A chance for everybody to see California without spending much money is once more offered by the transcontinental railroads. Colonist rates went into effect September 15th and will continue until November 30th, which means that one may travel from the following cities to California at the rate indicated:

From Chicago to California, \$33; from Bloomington to California, \$32; from Peoria to California, \$31; from St. Louis to California, \$30; from New Orleans to California, \$29; from Sioux City to California, \$28; from Council Bluffs to California, \$25; from Omaha to California, \$25; from St. Joseph to California, \$25; from Kansas City to California, \$25; from Leavenworth to California, \$25; from Houston to California, \$25. The cost of a ticket can be deposited at once with any railroad ticket agent in California, and the ticket will be furnished to the passenger in the East, while these low rates are in effect.—Sunset Magazine for October.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The October water rate must be paid on or before the last day of October. If not paid the water will be cut off. The rate for the 1st day of November and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the Open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 1. Rabbit, Oct. 15 to Nov. 15. Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited. Deer, April 1 to Nov. 1. Trout, April 1 to Nov. 1. Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15. Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15. Dove, July 1 to Feb. 15. Tree Squirrel, Aug. 1 to Oct. 1. Male Deer, July 1 to Nov. 1. Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited. Trout, April 1 to Nov. 1. Steelhead (in tide-water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 1. Striped Bass, Jan. 1 to Nov. 1. Black Bass, July 1 to Jan. 1. Salmon, Oct. 16 to Sept. 30. Lobster or Crawfish, Aug. 15 to April 1. Crab, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1. Turgeon and Female Crab, prohibited all year. Less than 15 inches long

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at steady prices.

SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at the decline, with receipts increasing.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, \$8.85; 2d quality, 7.75; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6.50; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5.50; Thin Cows, 3.00.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs., 5.50; over 250 to 300 lbs., 5.40; rough heavy hogs, 4.50; hogs weighing under 130 lbs., 5.00; and not wanted.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3.50; 40 lbs., 3.40; Spring Lambs, 4.50.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 4.50; over 250 lbs., 4.40.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7.50; second quality, 6.50; thin steers, 6.00; first quality cows and heifers, 6.50; second quality, 6.00; third quality, 4.00.

VEAL—Large, 6.50; medium, 7.50; small, good, 8.50; common, 6.00.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8.00; light, 8.50; Heavy Ewes, 7.00; Light Ewes, 8.00; Suckling Lambs No. 1, Heavy, 8.50; No. 2, 8.00.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8.50.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14.50; picnic hams, 9.00.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 19c; light S. C. bacon, 17c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12c; clear, light bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl., \$12.00; do, hf. bbl., \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl., \$12.00; hf. bbl., \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl., \$11.00; do, hf. bbl., \$5.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11c; do, light, 11c; do, Bellies, 12c; Clear, bbls., \$24.00; hf. bbls., \$12.25; Soused Pigs Feet, hf. bbls., \$5.00; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Compound 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 8 8 1/2 Cal. pure 9 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20.

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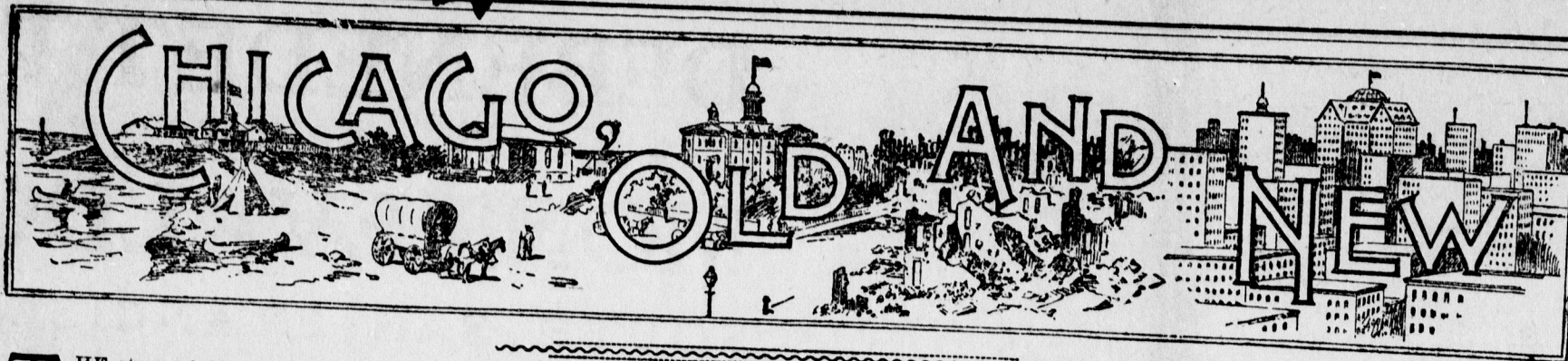
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THE story of Chicago, from the day of her original settlement by trappers and pioneers to the present, when she stands the second city of the new world, reads like a romance, thrilling with details of disaster and triumph embraced in the progress from a frail frontier post to a great community holding within its limits nearly 3,000,000 souls. Passing from the destruction and rebuilding of Fort Dearborn to the stationing of a new garrison there after the evacuation in 1823, settlement again resumed in the vicinity of the post, interrupted at intervals by the Black Hawk War. On the termination of hostilities, toward 1833, the troops were withdrawn permanently and the village of Chicago began to grow.

In 1837 a charter for the city of Chicago was granted by the General Assembly of Illinois. The first municipal election was held and William B. Ogden was elected Mayor. Two years before that a school census showed a population of 3,279 in the town. Little enterprise, such as is so common in these days, was then known, but the next decade developed great progress. In 1841 the first water works were built; the next year the first propeller was launched, the city's trade made giant strides, and in that year the

exports exceeded the imports. By 1844 the meat packing industry got its start. Progress was rapid after that; the first public school, the first theater and other public institutions followed with the advent of each year. By 1856 Chicago was booming. In twenty years' time the population went from 4,000 to 90,000. The Federal census of 1860 showed the city had 109,233 inhabitants. By 1870 it had grown to nearly 300,000. Then came the fire in 1871, when practically the entire city was destroyed. But the recovery was phenomenal and in less than fifteen years the population was doubled. The World's Fair gave the city a globe-encircling reputation.

During the years succeeding the exposition the most noteworthy feature of Chicago, in addition to the expansion of her industries, commerce, financial institutions, educational and art developments, has been the improvement in the architecture and general character of the buildings erected for of space and substantial character, are the characteristics of the modern structure that occupy nearly all the space in the downtown business district of Chicago.

Leading Events During One Hundred Years of Chicago History.



OLD FORT DEARBORN—ERECTED 1803.

1803. Fort Dearborn built by Capt. John Whistler and Lieut. James S. Swearingen of the United States Army, a company of infantry executing the work and afterward garrisoning it. Population, 75.
1804. John Kinzie and his family became the first settlers under the government of the United States. Ellen Marion Kinzie was born, the first white child of the settlement.
1805. The first lawyer came to Chicago.
1806. Tecumseh, Prophet, sought to unite all the Indians into a confederacy against the whites.
1810. The first doctor came to Chicago.
1812. Massacre of the garrison of Fort Dearborn, together with a number of settlers on the south shore, Aug. 15; Fort Dearborn burned the next day. Population, 110.
1813. Philip Fouché appointed as the first United States Marshal.
1816. Fort Dearborn was rebuilt, the Indian agency and warehouse were re-established, and the Kinzie family returned to Chicago to live. Population, 150.
1817. Route between Chicago and Mackinac established by the schooners Baltimore and Hercules.
1818. Illinois admitted to the Union as a State.
1823. Illinois and Michigan canal bill passed by the Legislature.
1824. The route of the Illinois and Michigan canal was surveyed.
1825. The first Protestant sermon was preached in Chicago on Oct. 9 by the Rev. Isaac McCoy, a Baptist clergyman. Population, 200.
1826. Election for Congress and for the Governorship was held.
1827. First company of State militia was organized. Forerunner of the packing industry of the city was the slaughter house built by Archibald Clybourn on the north branch of the river.
1828. Death of John Kinzie. Fort Dearborn was razed by troops.
1829. The first ferry was established near the present site of the Lake Street bridge.
1830. Chicago was surveyed and platted, and the first bridge was built over the river at Randolph street. Population, 500.
1831. Cook County was formed and Chicago designated as its seat of government.
1832. First store built of boards was put up by Robert Kinzie on the west side of the river. First sawmill established and the first meat packed and shipped.
1833. Town of Chicago incorporated and the Democrat established by John Calhoun as the first newspaper. The schooner Napoleon took the first shipment of merchandise from the port of Chicago. Population, 800.
1834. The first mail coach route was established between Chicago and Detroit. The first drawbridge was built over the river. The first piano was brought to the city. Population, 1,000.
1835. United States land office was opened with a rush. Organization of the volunteer fire department and of the

- Board of Health. First courthouse and the first schoolhouse built.
1836. Ground broken for the Illinois and Michigan canal on July 4. Galena and Chicago Union railroad was chartered.
1837. The city of Chicago was incorporated and its first city election held. The first census of the city showed a population of 4,170. First theater was opened. Financial panic.
1838. First steam fire engine was purchased, and the first lake steamer was built. The first exportation of grain from the port was 78 bushels of wheat.
1839. Fire cost the city a loss of \$75,000.
1840. The public free schools were reorganized and made permanent. Population, 4,470.
1843. Lowest price at which corn and wheat ever sold freely was reached in February, when corn sold for 38 cents a bushel, and white winter wheat at 38.
1844. Tornado swept over the city and into the lake, doing damage to city and to shipping.
1845. The first permanent school building,

- called the Dearborn, was built, and County Court was established.
1846. Ground broken for the Mexican war lent to the excitement of the year.
1847. Celebration of the victory of Buena Vista, in which a citizen had an arm blown off by a cannon.
1848. The first telegram by the Morse code was received in Chicago from Milwaukee. The Illinois and Michigan canal was opened. The first session of the new United States Court was held. On Oct. 25 the first railway locomotive was coupled to two cars, and the train was run out about five miles over the track of the Galena road.
1849. Storm and flood damaged shipping to the extent of \$100,000. The old Tree House was again burned, together with twenty other buildings. There was another epidemic of cholera. A panic among the banks.
1850. The United States census showed a population of 23,962. First gas was turned on the mains.
1853. First labor strike.
1854. Illinois Central railroad, first railroad completed into Chicago.

1855. Nearly 1,500 deaths occurred from the epidemic of cholera.
1856. Kansas aid meeting on the court-house square subscribed \$15,000 for tug in the river. First suburban trains were run, and the first iron bridge over the river was swung at Rush street. First high school opened.
1857. Chicago banks were in panic. At the close of the year Chicago was acknowledged as the metropolis of the West with a population of 93,000.
1858. The first street car was run in State street. Fire department was organized on a paid basis.
1860. Loss of the steamer Lady Elgin with 289 deaths was the catastrophe of the year. Population, 109,290.
1861. Camp Douglas established.
1862. First internal revenue collector was appointed.
1863. Four hundred miles of streets had been improved in various ways, and twenty-two miles had been graveled. Work was begun on the first water tunnel.
1865. The first water crib was opened. The Union stockyards were opened for business, and the first fire alarm telegraph service was established.
1869. Washington street tunnel, the first under the river, was opened. The park act was passed.
1870. Population, 298,977.
1871. The great fire on Oct. 7, 8, and 9, with a loss of \$280,000,000. City re-incorporated under the new general law. La Salle street tunnel opened, the whole country.
1880. Population, 505,185.
1882. Cable trains first opened by the Chicago City Railway Company.
1883. Present City Hall and County Building were completed.
1886. Anarchist riots broke out in Haymarket square.
1889. Population, 1,105,540, making Chicago the second city in the United States.
1892. First elevated railroad put into operation. Ground broken for the great drainage canal.
1893. Holding of the World's Fair.
1894. Failure of Moore Brothers' Diamond Match and New York Biscuit Companies with liabilities of \$5,000,000. Financial flurry and temporary closing of Chicago Board of Trade. Strike at Pullman, Ill., by American Railroad Union, led by its President, Eugene V. Debs; many riots in Chicago quelled by police, State militia, and United States troops sent by President Cleveland.
1896. Sound money parade of 100,000 men, greatest political parade that ever took place on the continent.
1897. Joseph Leiter forces a corner in wheat, the price going to \$1.87 a bushel.
1899. Opening of the drainage canal through the gate at Lockport. Cornerstone of the Federal building laid by President McKinley on Oct. 9.
1900. Population, 1,698,575.
1903. The celebration of the centennial anniversary.

FAMOUS CHOCTAW CHIEF.

His Portrait Added to the Collection of the State of Mississippi.

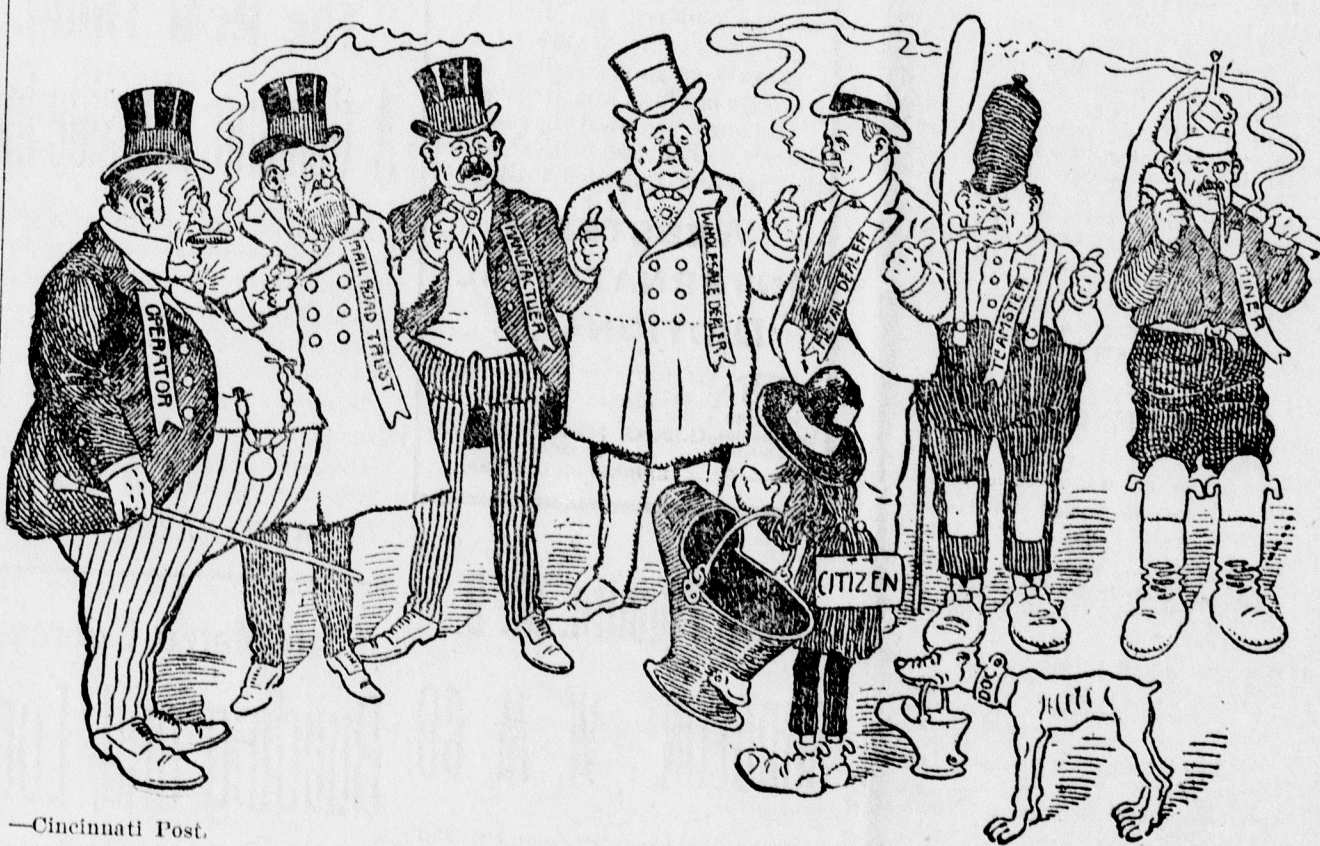
The Mississippi department of archives and history has received a valuable contribution to the gallery of portraits of distinguished historical personages of the State. It is an elaborate oil painting of Greenwood Leflore, the Choctaw chieftain, says the New Orleans Picayune. The painting was done by a granddaughter of the old chief, Miss Florence Ray. Leflore was the last of the great chiefs of his tribe who ruled the tribe of the Choctaws before they migrated to the western reservations. Leflore was the son of Louis Le Fleur, a French Canadian who came to the Mississippi territory in the early days and settled and married an Indian maiden, daughter of the then chief of the Choctaws. He was born in 1800.

As soon as he was old enough Leflore's father sent him to Nashville to school, where he remained until he was 17 years of age. He returned to Mississippi in 1817. At the age of 24 he was chosen chief of his tribe. One of his most important acts as chief was his advocacy of the celebrated treaty of Dancing Rabbit Creek. In return for his valuable services in peaceably adjusting the differences between the Indian tribes and the government Leflore was granted several large tracts of land by treaty with the government. These lands were located in what is now Leflore county, which takes its name from the old chief. At one time he represented Carroll county in the legislature of the State.

He decided not to follow his tribes in their migration from Mississippi and settled down on his lands in Leflore county, where he built a home nine miles from the present town of Greenwood, "Malmaison," a historic old landmark that is pointed out with pride by the citizens of that community to this day.

Greenwood Leflore is one of the most picturesque and interesting characters in the history of Mississippi. One of the heirlooms of his family is a magnificent sword that was presented to him by the President of the United States when he was made chief of the Choctaws. It was Leflore who had a clash with Andrew Jackson, then President of the United States, when he was protesting against the acts of some

WHO'S TO BLAME FOR THE HIGH PRICE OF COAL?



—Cincinnati Post.

Indian agent in Mississippi. After a lengthy going over the matter Old Hickory said: "I Andrew Jackson, President of the United States, say that the agent is an honest man." To which Leflore replied: "And I, Greenwood Leflore, chief of the Choctaws, say he is a thief."

HOW TO HOLD YOUR FRIENDS.

Live, Cheerful, Optimistic Qualities Needed to Bind Them.

Those who would make friends must cultivate the qualities which are admired and which attract. If you are mean, stingy and selfish nobody will admire you. You must cultivate generosity and large heartedness; you must be magnanimous and tolerant; you must have positive qualities; for a negative, shrinking, apologizing, roundabout man is despised. You must cultivate courage and boldness, for a coward has few friends. You must

believe in yourself. If you do not, others will not believe in you. You must look upward, and be hopeful, cheery and optimistic. No one will be attracted to a gloomy pessimist.

The moment a man feels that you have a real, live interest in his welfare, and that you do not ask about his business, profession, book or article merely out of courtesy, you will get his attention and will interest him. You will tie him to you just in proportion to the intensity and unselfishness of your interest in him. But if you are selfish and think of nothing but your own advancement; if you are wondering how you can use everybody to help you along; if you look upon every man or woman you are introduced to as so much more possible success capital; if you measure people by the amount of business they can send you, or the number of new clients, patients or readers of your book they can secure

for you, they will look upon you in the same way. Success.

The Way It Goes.

"I heard Kronnick remark that he never had such luck in his business as he's having now, but I didn't catch whether it was good luck or bad."

"Oh, he meant bad luck, of course. If it were good luck he wouldn't speak of it as luck at all."—Philadelphia Press.

Uncle Remus Says:

De difference between bein' a wise man and a fool am not so great, but what de pickin up of a hot hoss-shoe may decide de question one way or de odder.—Detroit Free Press.

Half the World's Rubber Cakes.

The United States now takes half the world's crop of rubber.

Munich, a city of 500,000 inhabitants, has only one high school for girls.

NOT FOR DANGER'S SAKE.

True Mountaineers Seek to Render Climb Safe as Possible.

Danger is by no means an attraction to the true mountaineer. Never does an expert voluntarily place himself in a dangerous situation. When he is forced to take such a position he does not like it. What he does enjoy is to eliminate by experience and skill all danger from a climb, which, to a novice, would be hazardous or impossible. The first ascent of Mount Bryce, one of the lofty peaks of British Columbia, was made by James Outram in August, 1902, accompanied by Christian Kaufmann, a Swiss guide in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. Mr. Outram describes the ascent in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Eventually, near the apex of the rock arete or ridge, well over ten thousand feet above the sea, we came to a bit of cliff, about seventy feet in height, which appeared so difficult a problem as to threaten a summary defeat. We stood on the edge of the arete, which towered above us as a narrow buttress, smooth, nearly perpendicular, with few excrescences to grip or place even the corner of a boot upon, and of a consistency so rotten that only a small percentage of the existing few would probably be reliable. We peered round the angle on our left, and discovered that we were about midway along a great bare wall, without a vestige of foothold, sheer in its rise toward the summit and in its drop of two or three thousand feet to the glacier at its base. There was no escape in that direction.

To the right a narrow rift broke the directness of the rocky face, descending abruptly, with occasional wicked-looking spikes of jagged limestone protruding from the surface, and swept by showers of debris from the cliffs above. Beyond this, more buttresses as steep as those confronting us.

So there was nothing for it but to try and scale the escarpment straight ahead, and Christian immediately led the way. The first dozen feet were fairly broken and not particularly vertical; but then commenced a strenuous conflict with the difficulties of this natural outpost, set to bar approach to the central tower of the stronghold.

Hold after hold gave way as the guide tried them one by one, and fragments rattled down the gully and leaped from rock to rock in ever-growing bounds till, lost to sight and sound, they dashed to final rest upon the glacier six thousand feet beneath; a most suggestive journey to those who were engaged in an attempt to climb that self-same cliff by means of very slightly more reliable excrescences.

Fortunately Kaufmann is a magnificent rock-climber, and it was a treat to watch the skill and science he displayed in his advance slowly and cautiously toward the goal. Now he is clinging to the rough, rounded surface of the buttress edge; now swinging into the narrow gully at its side. Sometimes with arms and legs outstretched, like a giant starfish, in a mild endeavor to grasp a possible support; or bunched together after a huge step upward, where no intervening foothold offered in an expanse of a yard or more. A tiny resting-place, perhaps an inch in width and two or three inches in length, on which a portion of a nailed boot-edge can maintain a grip, is hailed with delight and looked on as a luxury. The least projection, if happily not slippery, suffices for a hold, and one slow gymnastic effort succeeds another, as the climber gently draws himself upward foot by foot.

In due time the tension was over and the victory was ours. It was a period of intense strain and watchfulness. Scarcely a word was spoken, and not a needless movement was allowed.

Solicitous About Him.

An artist who was spending a month in the neighborhood had asked Mrs. Lawton's permission to make a sketch of the little bridge in her meadow. The permission was given, and Bobby had been spending the morning with the artist.

"I stood close to him all the time," announced Bobby, triumphantly, "and I watched him, and I talked to him a good deal so he wouldn't be lonesome."

"I'm afraid perhaps you bothered him, dear," said Bobby's doting mother.

"Oh, no, I didn't, mother," said Bobby. "He liked me; he said he was real interested in me. He kept looking at his watch so he could tell me when 12 o'clock came, so I needn't be late for dinner. He even made me show him what thick shoes I had on, for he said 'twas so damp he was most afraid I might catch cold."

Another Dreadful Child.

He was a very spoilt little boy, but a great student of natural history—the kind that takes the gold-fish out of the globe to see what they will do. A friend came to dine, and it was soon observed that Tommy was staring at the visitor in a fixed way that was not only marked but most embarrassing. The parents unwillingly reproved Tommy, but the spoilt imp said rudely: "Let me be—I will see him drink!"

"Why do you want to see me drink, my little man?" inquired the visitor, good-naturedly.

"Because papa says you drink like a fish," was the appalling reply, "and I want to see what it looks like!"

Railways that Failed.

In the first half of 1903 five railways went into the hands of receivers, but they aggregate but seventy-nine miles of track.

Though it is said that speech was given men to enable them to conceal their thoughts, it seems to have been a needless precaution in many cases.



The Macmillan Company announces a new play by Stephen Phillips, "David and Bathsheba."

Thomas E. Watson's "Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson" will appear from the press of D. Appleton & Co.

The Hobart Company is about to publish a new novel by General Charles King, entitled "An Apache Princess."

The first book on the list of Harper & Brothers is Robert W. Chambers' new love story, "The Malis of Paradise."

Perhaps the title of "The Lightning Conductor" is a little misleading. Henry Holt & Co. have had requests for review copies from two scientific periodicals.

Prof. W. E. Burghardt Du Bois is at work on a novel which A. C. McClurg & Co., the publishers of his successful book, "The Souls of Black Folk," will bring out in the fall of 1904.

Maurice Maeterlinck's great play, "Monna Vanna," produced in London and considered by the censor—many think most absurdly—as immoral, will be published by the Harpers.

Clara Louise Burnham's new novel is entitled "Jewel." The central figure of this story, Jewel, will perhaps hold a position beside "Little Lord Fauntleroy" in the hearts of all readers, yet the book is not a juvenile in any sense of the word.

One of the most significant of the forthcoming publications is "Ireland Under English Rule," which is to be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The author of this book is Thomas Addis Emmet, M. D., a grand-nephew of Robert Emmet.

The Macmillan Company will publish within a few weeks a very important work, entitled "The Island of Formosa, Past and Present." The work deals with the history, people, and their government, resources and commercial products.

Charles Josselyn, whose "The True Napoleon" received favorable criticism last year, has in press for early publication by Paul Elder & Co., a collection of interesting and instructive selections from famous authors, entitled "My Favorite Bookshelf."

Doubleday, Page & Co. have received the manuscript of a "Life of General Samuel C. Armstrong," founder of Hampton Institute, by his daughter, Mrs. Edith Talbot. It is an intimate record and interpretation of one of the most inspiring personalities in our recent history.

Philip G. Hubert, Jr., author of "The Stage as a Career," has prepared a new preface for his "Liberty and a Living," which, published some years ago by G. P. Putnam's Sons, has been out of print for some time. According to the subtitle, "Liberty and a Living" is "the record of an attempt to secure bread and butter, sunshine and content, by gardening, fishing and hunting."

How He Exemplified It in the Presence of the Queen of Sheba.

"Here is the legend of the visit of the queen of Sheba to King Solomon," said the Pascagoula Diogenes in the rotunda of the Great Southern Hotel, Gulfport, Sunday. "The queen reigned over a people that lived on the border of the Red Sea who were the richest in Arabia. They were represented leading an idle life owing to the abundance of natural produce of their country, which afforded the sustenance of life and also frankincense, myrrh, cinnamon and balsam that gave them an extensive commerce with other nations."

"The queen, owing to the splendid reputation of King Solomon, whose power and wisdom had spread to the remotest parts of the world, visited him at his own court. Presenting herself at the foot of his throne, in each of her hands she held a wreath of flowers—one composed of natural, the other of artificial. Art in the labor of the mimic wreath has exquisitely emulated the lively lines of nature, so that at the distance it was held by the queen to exercise the sagacity of the monarch for his judgment it was deemed impossible for him to decide which wreath was the production of nature and which the work of art. Solomon was for a moment perplexed, yet to be vanquished by a woman irritated his pride.

"An expedient presented itself to the king by a swarm of bees on the outside of a window which he ordered opened. The bees rushed in the court and alighted on one of the wreaths, while not a single one fixed on the other. Sheba was baffled and was convinced of the wisdom of Solomon. Such is the story handed down that the bee only rests on the natural beauties and never fixes on the painted flowers, however imitable the color may be laid on."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Jews Are Most Prolific.

In greater New York the average number of children in Protestant families is 1.87; in Catholic families, 2.03; in Hebrew families, 2.54.

It is easy to please a young girl. Just remember she wants you to forget that she was christened Hannah, and not Annette, as she calls herself.



For Rheumatism

Neuralgia Sprains
Lumbago Bruises
Backache Soreness
Sciatica Stiffness

Use the old reliable remedy

St. Jacobs Oil

Price, 25c. and 50c.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, N. J.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

REGULATE THE GIVE

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 10c. 25c. 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, Ill.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

Not So Very Weak.

The train was on a windy pass in the Rockies. There were in the car a few miners, two cowboys, a woman, who looked ill, and a man clothed in very British tweeds. He was evidently used to roughing it and sat beside the open window indifferent to the cold air that swirled into the car.

Behind him sat the woman, shivering. Across the aisle was a large boned westerner. He did not seem to mind the wind himself, but he gave a kind, solicitous glance toward the woman.

After an hour of shivering she leaned forward and asked the man in front of her to close the window. He paid no attention to her request, except that he looked straight ahead and said, addressing himself to the world at large, "Americans seem to be a weak lot."


Then the tall man across the aisle rose slowly. His head came just under the bell cord. He reached across the tweed suit, pushed the owner of it rather rudely into the corner of the seat, laid hold of the window catch with his big thumb and finger and sent the window down with a slam.

"I guess we ain't so very weak, pardner," he said.

Jenkins Was Ignored.

William Pitt's last words were said to have been, "My country, oh, how I love my country!" Pitt's butler afterward said that the statesman's dying words were, "I hope the country will do something for Jenkins." The butler was Jenkins, but nobody accepted his testimony and the country certainly did nothing for Jenkins.

DISAGREEABLE REFLECTIONS



The mirror never flatters; it tells the truth, no matter how much it may hurt the pride or how humiliating and disagreeable the reflections. A red, rough skin is fatal to beauty, and blackheads, blotches and pimples are ruinous to the complexion, and no wonder such desperate efforts are made to hide these blemishes, and cover over the defects, and some never stop to consider the danger in skin foods, face lotions, soaps, salves and powders, but apply them vigorously and often without regard to consequences, and many complexions are ruined by the chemicals and poisons contained in these cosmetics.

Skin diseases are due to internal causes, to humors and poisons in the blood, and to attempt a cure by external treatment is an endless, hopeless task. Some simple wash or ointment is often beneficial when the skin is much inflamed or itches, but you can't depend upon local remedies for permanent relief, for the blood is continually throwing off impurities which irritate and clog the glands and pores of the skin, and as long as the blood remains unhealthy, just so long will the eruptions last. To effectually and permanently cure skin troubles the blood must be purified and the system thoroughly cleansed and built up, and S. S. S., the well known blood purifier and tonic, is acknowledged superior to all other remedies for this purpose. It is the only guaranteed strictly vegetable blood remedy. It never deranges the system or impairs the digestion like Potash and Arsenic and drugs of this character, but aids in the digestion and assimilation of food and improves the appetite. Being a blood purifier and tonic combined, the humors and poisons are counteracted and the blood made rich and pure, and at the same time the general health and system is rapidly built up and good health is established, and this, after all, is the secret of a smooth soft skin and beautiful complexion.

If you have any skin trouble send for our free book, "The Skin and Its Diseases." No charge for medical advice. Write us about your case.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

LEFT HANDED WICKEDNESS.

Results of an Unusual Investigation by Professor Lombroso.

Professor Cesare Lombroso, the Italian scientist skilled in detecting traces of abnormality, explains in the North American Review the imperfections of the left handed.

People who are more agile with the left than with the right hand are most numerous among "women, children, savages and criminals." The percentage is about 4 per cent among men (operatives and soldiers), 5 to 8 per cent among women and about the same among lunatics.

But among criminals Professor Marro found 13 per cent of the men and 22 per cent of the women left handed. Swindlers offered a greater percentage, no less than 33, and murderers and avishers only from 9 to 10 per cent.

Professor Lombroso also discusses the far more complex subject of "left sidedness." Certain people are more sensitive upon the left side than upon the right. This condition has no connection with left handedness and is highest in lunatics, 44 per cent.

Parrots are left handed, and so are lions. Rollet found in twenty-seven monkeys the left shoulder heavier than the right.

Women, children and primitive races make gestures and simple movements from right to left. This is why women button their garments in a different direction from men and why early languages, like the Arabic, are written from right to left. Very old chronometers were wound from right to left, not from left to right, as at present.

However, Professor Lombroso hedges by saying: "One can without difficulty find among good men real left handedness, as among the greatest evidences there are some who have not that characteristic. I do not dream at all of saying that all left handed people are wicked, but that left handedness, united to many other traits, may contribute to form one of the worst characters among the human species."

Witty Response of a Lecturer.

A professor who acted as chairman of a meeting at which Max O'Rell was to lecture introduced the Frenchman in the following manner:

"Ladies and gentlemen, when we wish to see ourselves as individuals we have recourse to the mirror. This we cannot do as a nation. I take pleasure in introducing a gentleman who will act as a French mirror, by means of which you will, I am sure, obtain an adequate and pleasing view of yourselves as a nation."

The introduction pleased O'Rell, and he responded in a vein as jovial: "I am requested to reflect on a nation. However, I must take second place to the man in the moon, for he reflects on the earth. As an imported French mirror I shall do the best I can to give you a correct picture of the nation. And if your chairman remains where he is, in the background, he will add greatly to the reflective power of the mirror."

Averting the Evil.

Mildred (very superstitious) — Oh, dear, I would never have accepted you, Jack, if I had remembered it was Friday evening!

Jack — There's only one way to avert the evil omen, darling. We must very carefully kiss each other seven times at least every seven minutes during the first seventy minutes of our engagement.

Political Economy.

"Children, let the school committee man, what is political economy?"

"Political economy," answered the precocious son of the district boss, "getting men to vote for you as cheap as you can." — Green Bag.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

HE best fears no test. Tolerant is not liberty. Love is the incense of life. Protection alone cannot keep the heart pure. Righteousness does not grow by resting it. That which is not right cannot be religious. Motive is more than method. Right must come before reason. While there is love there's hope. Self-sophistication is soul suicide. The godly is not the goody-goody. The true sermon cannot be a solo. The saloon is the sanctuary of sin. Prayer is often better for pruning. The love of Christ is the lodestone of God. Persecution blows out the candle of pretense. All great work rises out of the spirit of worship. Benevolence is the only evidence of benevolence. For all our "will nots" God has a "Shalt not." Faith is as necessary in the daylight as in the dark. Hands are better than wings in this world just now. There are no graduates from the school of grace. They who turn their backs on the false face the true. The gift of gab is no proof of the gift of God's grace. The more of a pup the more dogmatic it is apt to be.

AS THE ROMANS DO.

How the Customs of a Place are Absorbed by the Sojourner.

"It's funny how quickly a man will adopt the customs of a place that is strange to him," said a man who has just returned from his vacation.

"Go ahead," said his friend. "Spin your yarn."

"Well, it isn't exactly a yarn. You know I live out at Elkins during the winter. Our house is within a hundred yards of the railroad and we have hundreds of trains thundering past each day, but we have become so accustomed to it that they don't annoy us. In fact, if I am reading out there I don't hear the trains at all.

"Well, about a month ago my family took a cottage down at a little town where the trains run through at the rate of about half a dozen a day. I went down there to spend my vacation with them.

"The first day I was there we were sitting on the back porch while we heard a train coming. Immediately the whole family—wife and all—made a rush for the front of the house and stayed there until the train had gone on its way. When my wife came back I asked:

"Expecting some one?"

"No."

"Anyone on the train that you knew?"

"No."

"Then why on earth did you rush to the window to see the train come in?"

"Oh, I don't know. We always do."

"I said nothing, but it struck me as ridiculous that a woman who was as used to trains as she is should act like a village gossip every time a train pulled into the station. And I found out that one of the children was invariably at the station to meet each train and collected enough small talk to last a sewing circle for an hour or more.

"It made me mad at first, but, by gum, do you know, I hadn't been in that place three days before I found myself doing the same thing. The station is a sort of bulletin board where you read the latest news of the day." — Philadelphia Press.

A Mind Reader.

"Unfortunately, boys cannot be apprenticed 'ultimately,'" says one of George Eliot's characters, a mother who was compelled to delay her son's education because her husband lost money by a man who cheerfully proposed paying it "ultimately." That, also, was the date the rich Mr. Mullen seemed to have chosen for settling with his workmen. They were sure to receive their due, but they often had to wait for it.

One day he was wandering through the hayfield, taking incidental note of the work, and there he came on John, who had not been paid off for three weeks.

"Let me see John," said Mr. Mullen; "there was something I meant to ask you, but for the life of me I can't remember what it was."

"I can tell ye," said John, in irrepressible exasperation. "You were going to ask me how I meant to go to the county fair on the wages I ain't got."

He Objected.

A gentleman who was staying at a seaside hotel during the summer expressed his dissatisfaction to his landlady of the heavy charges in his bill.

"Well, you see," she said, "our season's so very short that we are obliged to make hay while the sun shines."

"That may be all very true, my good woman," replied the visitor, "but though I know all flesh is grass, I decidedly object to being made hay of."

The fashionable feminine bathing suit is built far above sea level.

Scrofula

It is commonly inherited. Few are entirely free from it. Pale, weak, puny children are afflicted with it in nine cases out of ten, and many adults suffer from it. Common indications are bunches in the neck, abscesses, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting, and general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Eradicate it, positively and absolutely. This statement is based on the thousands of permanent cures these medicines have wrought.

"My daughter had scrofula, with eleven sores on her neck and about her ears. Hood's Sarsaparilla was highly recommended and she took it and was cured. She is now in good health." Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

TELEPHONES \$7.50 EACH

Will work on barbed wire fences fifteen miles. Long distance telephones, wire, poles, brackets, batteries and supplies of every description.

KLEIN ELECTRICAL WORKS. 105-107 BATTERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO. General information on application. Correspondence solicited.

It is not the things that we have, but it is the things that we have not, that keep us on the anxious bench.

Be sincere and people will be sure you have an ax to grind.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

J. W. CLARKSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Be candid and your friends will call you ill-bred.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Honest debts never outlaw with an honest man.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

We are—only what we have been.

Mem. for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Be pious and people will call you a hypocrite.

We want hope. We want encouragement. Speak of good things. Tell your friends of the value of "Old Gilt Edge Whisky" as a stimulant if they look all run down. Wholesale at 320 Clay St., S. F. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

Silence has a way of convincing.

Ask for Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Best in the market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Be quiet and people will think you are hatching mischief.

In case of sickness use pure Old Kirk Whisky. No family should be without it. A. P. Hotelling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Be virtuous and your friends will be suspicious.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Be silent and people will mistake it for wisdom.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 61 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

If you want to cool off a lover ridicule him or his friends.

Twentieth Century Medicine.

Cascarets Candy Cathartics are as far ahead of ancient pill poisons and liquid physic as the electric light of the tallow candle. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Be confidential and people will call you the worst old gossip that ever happened.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."

L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.


Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS



Requiring citizens to become members of drainage districts and share the expense of drainage against their wills is held in Mound City L. and S. Company vs. Miller (Mo.), 60 L. R. A. 190, not to make a drainage law unconstitutional.

A statute making the penalty for attempt one-half that prescribed for the commission of the offense is held, in people vs. Burns (Cal.), 60 L. R. A. 270, to be void for uncertainty in cases where the penalty for the offense is imprisonment for life.

An act requiring the redemption in money of checks issued in payment of assigned wages, which is applicable to merchants on the one hand and coal miners on the other, is held, in Dixon vs. Poe (Ind.), 60 L. R. A. 308, to be void as class legislation.

Reading on a second trial of a criminal case testimony of a witness who died after the first trial, at which accused was present and represented by counsel, who was accorded the right of cross examination, is held in people vs. Elliott (N. Y.), 60 L. R. A. 318, not to infringe the right of the accused to be confronted with the witnesses against him in the presence of the court.

One participating in a charivari of a wedding party is held, in Gilmore vs. Fuller (Ill.), 60 L. R. A. 286, to have no right to recover for injuries inflicted by the negligent discharge of a pistol by a coparticipant, where the statute imposes a fine upon whoever disturbs the peace of a family or neighborhood by loud and unusual noises, or disturbs any assembly of people met for a lawful purpose.

A mother who owns the property, takes care of the family, and who, by express direction amounting to a relinquishment of the father's right, is entitled to the earnings of their child, is held, in McGarr vs. National & P. Worsted Mills (R. I.), 60 L. R. A. 122, to have the right to maintain an action to recover for the loss and expense to which she is subjected by injuries negligently inflicted by a third person upon the child.

A statute making a railroad company liable for injuries to servants through the negligence of fellow servants is held, in Callahan vs. St. Louis Merchants' Bridge Terminal Railroad Company (Mo.), 60 L. R. A. 249, not to violate the equality clause of the Federal Constitution, although it does not confine such liability to acts performed in the operation of trains, but extends it to risks similar to those incurred by the employees of persons or corporations engaged in other lines of work.

A holder of stock in a national bank who, without knowledge or suspicion that the bank is insolvent or is likely to prove so, sells the stock, and who does everything reasonably possible to procure a transfer of the shares on the books of the bank, is held, in Earle vs. Carson (C. C. App. 3d C.), 60 L. R. A. 206, not to be liable as a stockholder, although the bank is declared insolvent before the transfer is affected, and both the bank and the purchaser were insolvent when the sale was made.

A statute providing for the drainage of wet and overflowed lands in certain cases is held in State ex rel. Utlick vs. Polk County Commissioners (Minn.), 60 L. R. A. 161, not to be constitutional merely because it fails to declare expressly that it was enacted in the interests of the public welfare and does not expressly make it the duty of the County Commissioners in whom is vested authority to construct drains and sewers when they find the same to be necessary, to determine whether the proposed ditch will be a public benefit.

He Wanted to Choose.

George Lawler vouches for this, but he balks at telling the name of the doctor. A small boy was told by his mother that there would be a new baby for him to play with, as the doctor was going to bring it in his black bag. That afternoon the youngster appeared at the office of the family physician and said:

"Are you going to bring a new baby to our house?"

"Yes, my little man," replied the doctor, highly amused.

"Then," returned the small boy, "let me have a look at the kids you have in stock, and I'll pick out the one I think I'll like best."

Piano Playing and the Nerves.

A Berlin physician states that out of 1,000 girls who played the piano before the age of 12 years he found 600 cases of nervous diseases, whereas out of the same number of children who did not play this instrument he found but 100 cases. The author of these experiments states that the piano should never be used by a child before the age of 16 years and only two hours a day at the maximum.

Bicycle Craze in South.

There are thousands of bicycles being sold this season through the Southern States, where the bicycle craze has struck the negroes, and the wheel has almost been abandoned by the whites.



Miss Alice Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., tells how she was permanently cured of inflammation of the ovaries, escaped surgeon's knife, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation."

"I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure that I could not survive the ordeal. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, and in the end I was cured by it. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health."

—MISS ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The symptoms of inflammation and disease of the ovaries are a dull throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with occasional shooting pains. The region of pain sometimes shows some swelling.

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Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

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Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

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Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

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An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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